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THE JINN AND THE DOLMEN: THE MOST AMAZING ABDUCTION CASE YET

See page 2

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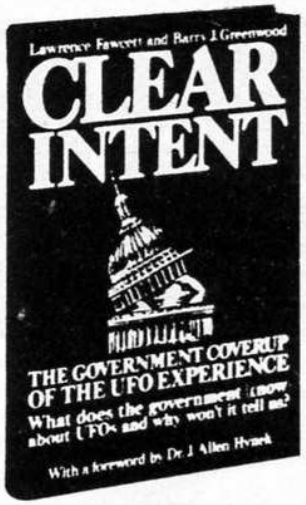

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OUR CONSULTANTS

With much sadness we have just learned that Max Cade, one of FSR's very earliest Consultants, died a while ago here in London and, through some series of errors, we did not learn about it, nobody having advised us. We knew that he had long been in poor health, and our letters were unanswered, but we simply attributed this to the poor health. It is, however, typical of this dedicated and brilliant man that, as his wife Delphine informs us, he nevertheless carried on working right up to the end of his life and indeed died while conducting one of his valuable classes in Relaxation and Bio-Feedback.

A many-sided investigator, Max Cade will be remembered for his work in the field of Parapsychology and Psychical Research as well as in Science. For some years he was the Radiation Officer with a large British company, and he was a pioneer in the development of thermographic scanners whereby malignant tumours can be detected at an early stage.

Mrs Cade is still carrying on with his important Bio-Feedback Course, and it is especially heartening to know that she has very firm evidence of Max's continued presence.

While we lose here, and mourn the disappearance of Max Cade's name from the FSR mast-head, we manage to gain elsewhere. Since November 1982 we have added the names of twenty-six other Consultant/Correspondents, and we also hope that quite a few more will be joining us in the near future. In this way, despite the unquestioned current diminution of UFO reports, we aim to continue to provide as full an overall picture of the world situation as we can.

STOP PRESS

It is also our very sad task to report the death of FSR's Consultant Dr J. Allen Hynek, after much suffering, on the evening of Sunday, April 27, 1986, in Arizona. EDITOR

THE JINN AND THE DOLMEN: THE MOST AMAZING CASE OF ABDUCTION YET

Antonio Ribera

This is a preliminary survey of an extraordinary case. Xavier C— (his full name is on my files) is a young man of 23, born in Almería, on the southern coast of Spain, but now living and working in Barcelona. He is a professional photographer and a draughtsman and, with his brother José Maria C—, runs a small studio of industrial drawing and photography. He is married, but with no children.

One Sunday in July, 1985, Xavier left his home at 8.00 a.m., saying to his wife that he was going to Vallgorguina,[1] a small village some 25 kilometres from Barcelona, to take some photographs. He took with him his standard modern 35 mm camera, loaded with 100 ASA 21 DIN film, for colour slides, and an old-fashioned box camera which he had made himself.

After spending what he guessed to have been somewhere between 1½ and 2 hours in Vallgorguina, he set out to return home. It was a glorious day, without a cloud in the sky.

Missing Time

He is by nature a very careful person, and always checks and notes the mileage covered. So, after arriving home, he looked at his mileometer, and was astounded to find that, instead of having done the 50 kms. that it should have shown, it showed 300 kms. He had done an extra 250 kms.! And his petrol tank was almost empty, whereas it had been full when he set out that morning!

And, to cap it all, his car was incredibly dirty, with stains of some viscose, sticky substance all over it, and there was mud on the wheels and the chassis. *And the countryside was extremely dry at the time! In fact the farmers were worried over the very long dry spell!*

And there was another thing that surprised him when he got back to Barcelona. All the shops were open, just as on a normal working day — and how could that be possible, seeing that it was Sunday?

But the biggest surprise of all awaited him when he got home, and his wife and brother rushed to welcome him with sighs of relief! Both were very upset, and said: *"Where in heaven have you been all this time? Where did you sleep?"*

Xavier was dumbfounded, and simply asked: *"Why are the shops open on a Sunday morning?"*

"Well, in the first place", replied his brother, *"Today isn't Sunday anyway, but Monday. And the time is 6.00 p.m. We have been to practically every police-station in the city and to several hospitals, looking for you. We feared you had had an accident — a traffic accident!"*

None of them could understand what had happened. But when Xavier began to check his photographic gear, he saw that the numbering on his modern camera indicated that several photos had been taken. And that was puzzling. For he didn't recall having used it even for a single shot!

Demonic Faces

Piqued by curiosity, he had the slides processed and developed. And he was in for a terrible surprise! A series of slides with green demonic faces appeared. Badly upset, he contacted Carole Ramis, a well-known lady, born in Vienna, but who had been in practice in Barcelona for some years as a parapsychologist. She had known the two brothers already for about seven years, and knew that both were thoroughly honest, straight young men quite unlikely to be guilty of committing a hoax. (She also knew that in any case Xavier had already had many strange night-time or "oneiric" experiences.) For example, he had been visited in his bedroom at night by small humanoids of the "classical" type known to Ufologists — big pear-shaped heads, small, nimble bodies — who showed him a number of things, including *pyramids.* But he always had the feeling about "them" (the little beings) that they were benevolent, and would never do him any harm. (We do not know, of course, whether these "visitations" truly took place and were "real", or whether they were "oneiric" — that is to say, of a dream-like nature. But Xavier's own feeling about it is that the small beings were *real.*)

Hypnosis Arranged

The parapsychologist Carole Ramis was very upset at the sight of the pictures of the monstrous faces, and at once proposed that arrangements be set in hand for Xavier to be hypnotized, in order to attempt to recover those "lost" or "missing" 34 hours. She accordingly made arrangements for Xavier to attend at the office of Professor Francisco de Asís Rovatti Heredia, a noted Spanish parapsychologist and holder of a recognized diploma in hypnosis, who has already conducted sessions of regressive hypnosis on victims of UFO abductions — among them Próspera Muñoz, the Gerona lady who had been abducted at the age of seven, as reported in FSR 29/4 *(Spanish Woman Recalls Abduction 36 Years Ago).*

Photograph 1: Taken with the Olympus Camera.

It was at about this stage in the story (September 1985) that I met Xavier for the first time, though I had already met his brother several times, as he had been to lunch with my wife Irini and myself at our home in Sant Feliu de Codines near Barcelona.

Photograph 2: A head.

Sketch by Xavier. Attempted interpretation of photograph (2).

Car Fails to Work

In that same month, September, I telephoned and invited the two brothers to come and be our guests one Sunday. The Sunday in question arrived, and a very strange thing happened. In the afternoon I was expecting them, when suddenly I got a telephone call from Montcada, a village some 30 kms. from my home. It was the brother of Xavier, José Maria, saying that they were having difficulties, as their car would not work. Everything in it seemed to have gone wrong. They had taken it to a local mechanic's garage, which was open on Sundays and which by a fortunate chance was not far from where they had broken down. But the mechanic was unable to find anything wrong with the car or the engine. As it still would not work, they left the car there and went back home by taxi.

Further thorough testing of the car revealed nothing to be wrong with it. And, when subsequently José sat down at the wheel, and started it up, the car went perfectly straight away!

So finally they came to see me on another day, and at this second attempt nothing went wrong with the car. And Xavier brought to me, on loan, the cassette of the taped hynotic regression of him which Professor Rovatti had made, with Carole Ramis present.

I give the transcript of this hypnotic regression below, but must emphasise that this promising and fantastic case is still "green", inasmuch as much more hypnosis will be needed if we are to recover the whole of that "lost" period of 34 hours and discover why the car was so muddy and dirty and why the indicator showed that it had done those additional 250 kilometres.

The "Double"

But the most hair-raising thing, which we have already discovered in this hypnosis so far is that these

aliens (or *jinns* or trolls?) had manufactured a "double" of Xavier — an inverted *"sosia"* as we call it in Spanish.[2]

Elementals

I deliberately use here the term *"jinns"* and not *"extraterrestrials"* for two reasons. Firstly, nowhere in his hypnosis does Xavier make reference anywhere to any ship or craft, but only to a *cave.*[3] And another reason is this: when I showed the accompanying photograph of the creature to Juanjo Banchs, a well-known expert in radiaesthesia (use of the *pendulum*) I wrote on a piece of paper the three possibilities, viz: EXTRATERRESTRIAL BEING; ELEMENTAL BEING; and HOAX. His assistant took the paper from me and placed it face down, without his seeing what was written on it. And the pendulum's reply was: ELEMENTAL. We made a second run, adding one more possibility, namely the term SATANIC BEING, and shuffled the words around from the original positions (although of course the radiaesthesist had no knowledge of what was written on the back of the paper). This time, too, the pendulum indicated ELEMENTAL BEING.

Much work remains to be done, I must emphasise, if we are ever to get to the bottom of this extraordinary business. In the meantime, here is our transcript of the first hypnosis session with Xavier C—.

* * * * *

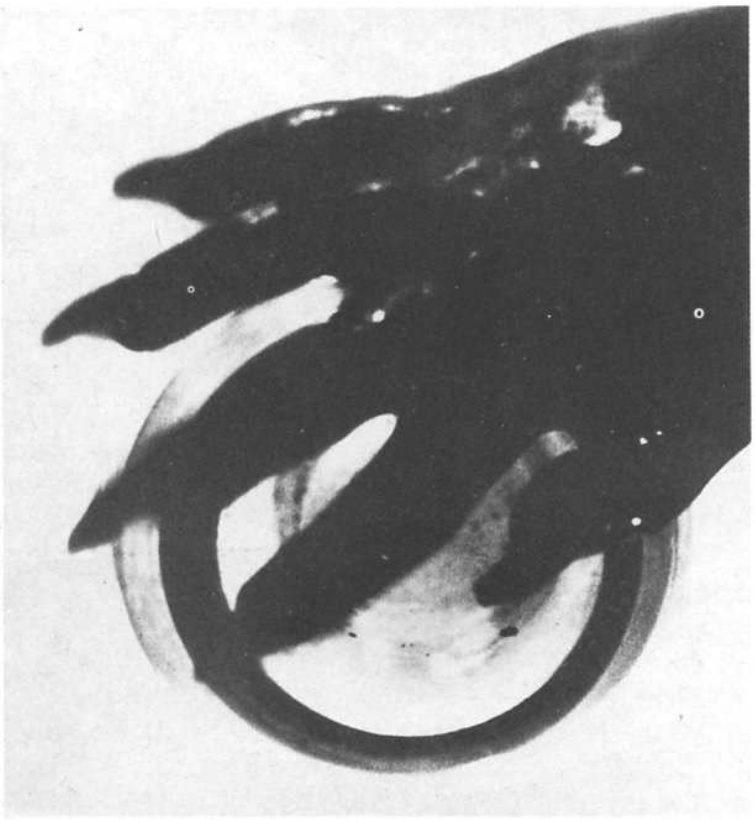
(Translation from Spanish.)

TRANSCRIPTION OF FIRST SESSION OF HYPNOTIC REGRESSION CONDUCTED WITH XAVIER C— BY PROF. FRANCISCO DE ASÍS ROVATTI HEREDIA, QUALIFIED HYPNOLOGIST (DIPLOMA).

Q: Tell me please: where are you going?
A: To Vallgorguina.
Q: Tell me something about the journey.
A: There's little traffic ... I'm doing between 80 and 90 kms. p.h. ... I've got a full tank; I filled up yesterday ... the weather's good (long pauses between one phrase and the next).
Q: Drive on. I want you to explain to me now about your arrival at Vallgorguina.
A: I left town by the road leading out to the dolmen ... I saw they had marked its direction up on a board. So I take this road ... I think I have got a puncture...
Q: Do you stop?
A: No, it's not a puncture. There's a bit of mist ahead, but I don't know what it is. The weather is fine and sunny ... *(long pause).* I'm dozing off...

Photograph 3.

Q: Go to sleep. Remember that you're sleeping. Sleep, but remember your dream. Remember your dream. What dream? You'll be able to remember it, now.
A: I'm sleeping on the ground. I didn't get back into the car ... A sort of liquid is falling on me ... it is sort of sticky ... ugh ... very nasty ... *(long pause)* But I want to get into the car.
Q: And you can't?
A: No. The door is locked and the keys outside, but I can't lay my hands on them; I don't know where I have left them ... I don't know why it has started to rain now.
Q: Yes! It's raining?
A: No. But this water that's falling is sticky. It isn't water.
Q: It's sticky. Sticky.
A: But I want to sleep.
Q: Sleep.
A: No. I can't; this water that's dropping won't let me. It's certain it isn't water ... And everything's covered in clouds.
Q: And now what's happening? Can you remember?
A: Well, yes ... Lucky that the boot is open. Now I'm taking photos with the box camera.
Q: What photos? Tell us what they are.
A: I'm photographing the sky, and this rain that is falling. I'm afraid my plates will get spoiled, and I don't want to get the other camera out. It might get ruined ... I want to get into the car and go back...
Q: What are you doing now?
A: Obviously I'll have to go up with the box camera. And I want to take my other modern camera with me; I don't want them to take it off me ... *(long pause, with deep breathing).* The spool I am carrying is important.
Q: Carry on. The more you talk the more you'll rest.
A: I can see them.



Photograph 4.

Q: What are they like?
A: They aren't the ones I usually see. *(He is referring to the beings that appear regularly in his home.)* They don't resemble each other in the slightest. And I don't like their faces. I want to go to the car again ... *(pause)* I don't want to go on looking at them. And anyway I haven't any reason to go with them.
Q: And now what's happening? What's happening?
A: They want me to go. They want to see how I am.
Q: All right.
A: But I don't want to go.
Q: And what are you doing now?
A: I don't like their faces ... They're making me go. I don't want to, but they're making me go.
Q: How? How are they forcing you to go? Tell us.
A: It seems as though there is something pulling me... They are going to make me fall, because I'm going down a slope where I don't want *(sic)*...
Q: Don't be afraid.
A: I stumbled...
Q: You are protected whilst you are with me beside you. You can carry on.
A: But I stumbled on the slope.
Q: O.K.
A: *(Breathes deeply several times.)* I don't want to go so far down. *(More deep breaths)* I don't know why they are asking me to enter. And I'm afraid of caves. *(Panting.)* And it's scarcely possible to breathe ... It's horrible ... and what's more, I can't turn round ... and up above they're enjoying themselves. *(Several deep gasps.)*
Q: Why are they doing so?
A: I don't know why they want to make me go so far in. And the cave scares me, and I've never been in this cave: I never knew it existed.
Q: Tell us: how is the cave lit?
A: You can see ... there seems to be light coming in, but it's pretty dark ... I don't want to lie down and rest, I'm suffocating: there's very little air. *(Gasps loudly.)*
Q: Gently, gently. Carry on remembering.
A: It smells very bad.
Q: Is it a smell that you know?
A: No. (Still gasping.) *In an earlier interview, C— had told the author, Antonio Ribera, that the smell seemed like a mixture of rotten eggs (hydrosulphuric acid) and coke.* And besides, it's all very dirty. The walls are sticky *(sic)*. I don't know where the car is parked, or where the keys are. And besides, they have kept the box camera. *(Long pause, with gasps.)* You won't be able to open it *(with a slightly mocking tone).*
(At this point, Carole Ramis, who is present at the sessions, intervenes.)
Carole: Who is taking the photos?
A: They're trying to open the box camera, and they will ruin all the plates ... Why are they so stupid? They don't understand anything about photographic material...
Q: So they're going to be spoilt (fogged over)...
A: Obviously they're going to be ruined. As soon as they open it ... Thank goodness the other one told them not to open it ... he seems to understand a bit more about it ... *(Referring to one of them?)*
Carole: In what language are they talking?
A: They are talking the same as me ... I understand them perfectly.
Q: Can you hear their voices?
A: No. I feel them inside of me. *(Probably the communication is telepathic.)*
Q: What is it they want to do with you?
A: They want to put something — I don't know why — in my arm. But I'm not going to let them, of course. If they treat me like they did about entering the cave; I likewise didn't want to come in... *(Pause)* I don't want them to put anything in me. *(Long pause with deep, loud breaths.)* It's a certainty you aren't going to succeed in putting that in me ... And besides, I know a bit about medical matters: that looks to me a bit like a catheter ... but I hadn't seen where it was connected ... and besides, I'm not going to let them put it in my vein — that's for sure ... because I've got to return to Barcelona this evening; I've got to do a rush job and I don't want to remain here,

and I want to get out of the cave. I must go back to the car ... *(Pause)* I didn't want them to put it in me *(in plaintive tone)*...

Q: Are they injecting into you, or extracting from you?

A: It seems they are taking ... something ... out of me...

Q: Tissue or liquid?

A: It's liquid, and they are filling ... this thing they've got here in front me ... I don't know what it is ... *(Long pause. The hypnotist asks a question at this point but it is inaudible, being blotted out by a loud respiration by Xavier.)* I don't like them. They don't in any respect resemble those that I see: these are almost as tall as I am, just a bit less, but their faces are horrible.

Carole: How are they dressed?

A: They are deeply furrowed. *(Compare the cases of Pascagoula and Zanfretti.)* You can't see any clothing on them...

Carole: Are they wearing anything on their heads?

A: It seems that the one who has put it in me *(the injection?)* has hair, but the others have not...

Carole: What colour are they?

A: Grey ... a very dirty grey...

Carole: How old do they appear to be?

A: About thirty years...

Q: Pay close attention now to my voice: Carry on relaxing deeply. When you wake up, when you wake up, when you come out of this state, you will recall perfectly well the face of one of them, and you will sketch it. When you come out of this state, you will recall perfectly well the face of one of them, and you will sketch it. Now, carry on relaxing deeply and continue to experience what is occurring...

A: They are deeply repellent: they seem as though sticky, and I don't like to have them touch me. They are leaving me like something all sticky ... a ... *(Long pause with an anguished gasp.)*

Carole: What are they doing now?

A: They are touching me all over my arms ... *(Long pause and profound sigh.)* And I want them to take that out!

Carole: Are they touching your head?

A: No. Not my head. My arms ... But why can't I move my legs? I can't sit up and look at them ... *(Continued deep sighs).* Their touch is revolting *(almost mumbling)* ... And now they are connecting something up on to my arm ... *(Long pause with gesture of annoyance.)* ... Why won't they let me go quietly back to the car? ... I won't even be able to move it now ... I don't want them putting anything in my arm; I have to sketch. *(During all this period his breathing is laboured and painful.)* I don't want it! Who is going to lead the way down? You don't know ... *(Said turning to one of the entities?)* You're not going to be able to...

Q: *(Breaking in)* Where are they from? Where are they from?

A Why don't they want to tell me? *(Sighing profoundly.)* They know where *I come from*...

Carole: Why have they ... to you? (Part of sentence inaudible owing to Xavier's breaking in.)

A: That planet doesn't exist. I don't know of any planet called *Cassiopeia* such as you are talking about, nor any place of that name ... *(Pause, with laboured breathing.)* I still don't understand what I'm doing in here ... nor what you want ... *(Pause)* Why am I here? Just tell me ... I don't understand it ... You are making me more and more confused and what you have put in my arm I don't like one bit! *(Vigorously.)* If there are any marks left on me, they'll be seen! And nobody will believe it! And why is it of interest to you that nobody should believe what I tell them? But anyway, I don't want to say anything to anybody ... *(Pause.)* Because they're going to take me for crazy, and I don't want that. I've always been a very steady sort of person ... never had this sort of thing happen to me ... I don't believe I'm in here ... I don't want to believe it ... I must be dreaming it ... At any rate it will all be over when I wake up ... I'm not in here, and you don't exist ... I can't believe it!...

Carole: They are taking photos with the box camera, are they? Have they taken photos?

A: They're taking photos of me! And what do they want them for?

Carole: Taking them with your box camera?

A: With both — with my box camera and with my other camera ... and anyway, they don't know how to use it ... they're going to ruin it, and it was very expensive ... Why are they trying to take photos of me?...

Carole: And what is the explanation they give? Why are they injecting these signs *(sic)* into your arm?

A: They want to take something out of me, but I don't know what it is ... They are interested in it... They want to make something — another person like me. They are crazy: yes, they are crazy.

Carole: Are there other human beings there in the cave?

A: They say they want to make another; another one just like me...

Carole: Ah — a "cloning"? What did they say?

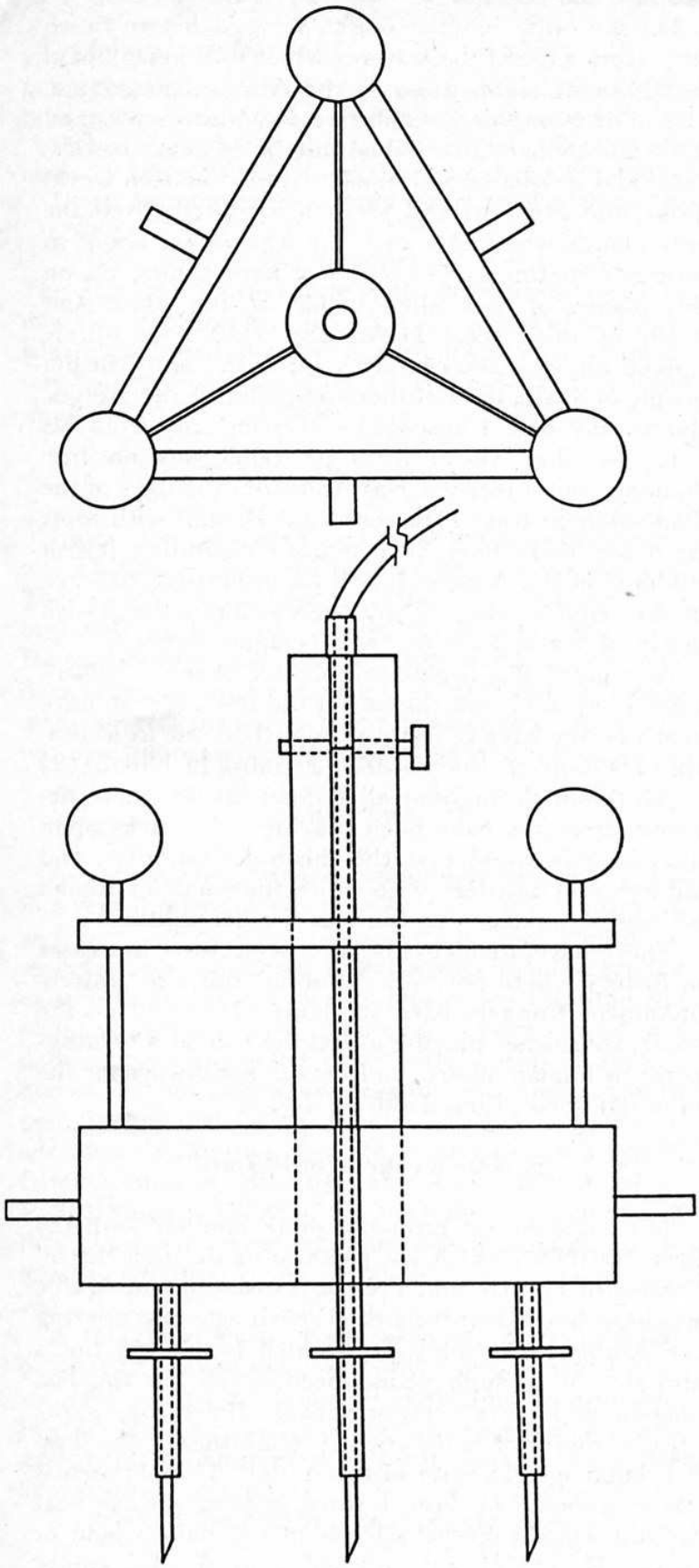
A: They want to change me.

Carole: Mentally?

A: They want to make another one just like me ... and then wipe me out. But they aren't going to succeed, that's for sure, because my willpower is stronger than theirs ... They're putting me to sleep now...

Q: Sleep now.

A: No. I don't want to.
Q: Yes — sleep. Relax...
A: I don't want to remain asleep. *(Long pause.)* I must go back ... I love some people, and if they make another like me...
Carole: It could be taken for you?
A: That's what they want.
Carole: Are you Xavier now?
A: Obviously I'm me. I'm sure they won't manage it ... even though they have taken this out of me they won't succeed ... I remember who I am ... and I know what I've got to do now...
Carole: What is it you are going to do?
A: I'll get my car, and take it to be washed.
Carole: Why? Is it dirty?
A: Yes, I think it is.
Carole: Why?
A: I don't know. It got dirty when that sticky stuff fell on to the bonnet.
Carole: Yes?
A: I like to have a clean car.
Carole: There are grease marks?
A: Yes — it was greasy and foul ... And, on top of that, they have eaten the sandwiches I had brought with me...
Carole: Where? Where did they eat them?
A: Behind the car ... They got in somewhere, I don't know where, because everything is locked except for the boot ... They are so repulsive. I'm going to have to wash the covers; I must wash them tonight without fail, and I don't want to sleep tonight. I'm going to work right through the night ... if I sleep, they'll surely come with the other chap.
Carole: Why do they want to make this other chap?
A: They want to change me.
Carole: Change your mentality?
A: And my person.
Carole: The entire person and mentality?
A: There will be another person with the same physical body, and I don't want them to succeed in it.
Carole: But, this other Xavier, can he be positive, or...?
A: I don't know...
Carole: Or negative?
A: But if the other one comes along, I shall die: I don't want that.
Q: Who is cutting your hair off?
A: They are cutting it! I can't raise my head...
Q: Why are they cutting it?
A: They want to copy it.
Q: O.K. now Xavier. Rest, rest...
A: Why do they want to copy my hair?
Carole: Has it anything to do with your other little friends?
A: No, the others don't want them to do it; they are telling me so ... They don't like what is going on.
Carole: But, don't they intervene?
A: It's a kidnapping. They can't. They won't let them in here.
Q: And how do you get out of the cave?
A: They take me out.
Q: How?
A: I'm already sitting in the car.
Q: And where are you going now?
A: But I'm minus my hair ... *(Pause)* Look, I haven't got the keys and don't even know how to get into the car ... I only know that behind me is another, just like me, who isn't me ... I looked round and saw him ... he's sitting in my car...
Carole: Where are the bits?
A: Yes.
Carole: So is there another Xavier just like you?
A: He is dressed exactly like me in every way, and has his hair long, unlike me. He can't be the reflection of me: I've got my hair short now, and I don't know why; I haven't been to the barber.
Carole: And this other Xavier — he's in the car with you?
A: We are entering the motorway now, and he has moved in front.
Carole: He is sitting beside you?
A: He's here.
Q: And what does he say?
A: Nothing. He just laughs.
Q: And you don't ask him any questions?
A: No, because he looks like my twin brother. He is dressed exactly like me in every way.
Q: What do you do with him? Do you make him get out?
A: *(Alarmed)* But he is reversed! He is a reflection.
Q: As though you were in front of a mirror with more...
A: Yes, but he's alive!
Q: What are you doing with him?
A: Come on now! He's here with me! Can't you see him?
Q: Now?
A: He's with me in the car. We are in the car together...
Q: And when he gets out of the car?
A: Look, I'm going to leave him here now, in the calle Vallespir; he told me to do so.
Q: Vallespir? At what corner?
A: On the corner of Vallespir and Condes de Bellloch.
Q: That's it.
A: He's got to go to his house. And I have to go to work ... *(Pause)* What's more, he was seen getting out! *(Excited)* I've just met my neighbour...
Q: Yes?
A: But he did not speak to me, nor did *he* speak to him, and the other one says nothing ... I don't know if he even knows how to talk. I can't believe what is happening, man, it can't be real; I'm dreaming. But what's more, today is Sunday, and yet the shops are open.



Xavier's sketches of the apparatus with which he says the Entities took a sample of blood from his left arm.

You know? Why is that! *Why* are the shops open today ... It's 6.00 o'clock in the evening.

Q: All right Xavier. Come back and sit here beside me.

(END OF TRANSCRIPT)

COMMENT BY ANTONIO RIBERA

The "Double"

When, during the hypnotic sessions, Xavier spoke of the "double" of him made by his captors, the parapsychologist Carole Ramis used the word "*Clonen*" (we must bear in mind that her mother-tongue is German). Clearly, she is referring to a completely new technique (today still in the mere project stage) of genetic engineering known as *"cloning"*, namely the creation of one or more identical beings from the genetic code of the father, and which can be taken from a single cell of the latter. But I don't think we can speak of "cloning" in this present case of Xavier C—, but rather of *"reproduction"*. The act of cutting off his hair seems to prove it. (Xavier, incidentally, is also of Nordic origin, tall, with fair hair and light complexion).

When he came to see me in September of this year, more than two months after his abduction, he still bore the three triangular-shaped punctures (forming a triangle of some 3 cms. to each side) on his left arm, where the "aliens" had applied "something" to him.

His hair had been cut so badly by them, that he had to go to the barber straight away next day and have it rectified as much as was possible.

When Xavier became aware of the existence of this other copy of "himself", the very idea of course horrified and disgusted him. What might befall his "mirror double"? And why had it been created in the first place? What for?

But, as can be well imagined, his anguish increased tenfold when a neighbour remarked to him: *"Xavier, what were you doing, walking around like that near your place last Sunday?"*

The neighbour said this soon after his return home — the next day in fact — he having only returned home, be it remembered, at 6.00 p.m. on the Monday, his abduction having taken place on that same Sunday!

Some days later, another friend of Xavier's mentioned casually that he had seen him — Xavier — on the Avenida Marqués del Duero, popularly known as "El Paralelo" — a Barcelona street that Xavier had in fact not visited for months! When asked what clothes Xavier had been wearing, the friend gave a description. It was precisely the same clothing that Xavier was wearing on that ill-fated Sunday of his abduction!

There was, however, yet worse to come! One night, Xavier went to have dinner at his aunt's. The old lady was amazed at seeing him: "What — you again!", she

said. "But you have just left, saying that you couldn't stay for dinner..."

Xavier is now constantly preoccupied with this question of the whereabouts of his *"double"*. And, after all, this is very understandable!

Footnotes by the Author

(1) In Vallgorguina, a beautiful little hamlet at the foot of the Montnegre, in Catalonia, there is a well-known megalithic monument: a *dolmen,* perfectly preserved, which the local people call the *"Pedra Gentil",* "The Gentle Stone". The name of the village itself, Vallgorguina, is possibly a corruption of the Basque words *"Val Sorgiña",* "Valley of the Witches", since in Roman times the territories of the Basque people reached right over here into the north-east of Spain. Many pre-Roman place-names in Catalonia can only be explained via the Basque language (or *Euskera,* as the Basques themselves call it). For example, the ancient name of Mataró, a town on the coast, was ILURO. (IL meaning *bad,* or *death,* in the proto-European languages, and UR or URA meaning *water* in the Basque language. The meaning of the name is therefore "DEAD WATERS", and in fact when the Romans arrived in that part of Hispania 2,000 years ago, they found the present site of Mataró to be covered with marshes, which they proceeded to drain.)

(2) Xavier C— fits perfectly into the pattern of the typical abductees — young, fit, healthy in both mind and body, etc. (See my article *Do Abductees Fit Into A Certain Pattern?",* in FSR 29/6.) Of course, some tests on Xavier are still pending: for example, all the set of tests as given in *classical* Psychiatry (i.e. Rohrschach Test, Wechsler Test, TAT test, etc.) Likewise an evaluation of Xavier's I.Q. But I am sure he will pass all of these with flying colours. He is in fact a quiet, well-spoken, intelligent, normal young man.

(3) According to Mario Roso de Luna, a noted Spanish thinker and writer on the occult who lived at the turn of this century, *"the doors which lead to the other world of the Jinns ... are the dolmens, menhirs, and other old Druidic remains in Spain". And Xavier's hair-raising experience is actually centred on the dolmen, the "Pedra Gentil" at Vallgorguina!*
See "EL LIBRO QUE MATA A LA MUERTE" or "LIBRO DE LOS JINAS") ("The Book Which Slays Death", or *"Book of the Jinns"),* by Mario Roso de Luna, written in the early years of this century, and only now recently re-issued by Editorial Eyras, Madrid.

(4) This *"mist"* is a common feature in UFO abduction cases. See for example the Aveley Case in England, and the many cases of *teleportation.*

Comment by Editor, FSR

I take this opportuniuty to thank Toni Ribera for so thoughtfully sending me a copy of the recent reprint of Mario Roso de Luna's remarkable *"Book of the Jinns".* It is truly astounding to see how much this learned Spanish occultist of nearly a century ago knew! (And even more astounding to see what he dared to write and get published in the extremely conservative, conventional and rigorously Catholic Spain of those days!)

On the other hand it ought perhaps not to be so surprising. One of the features which still make Spain so "different" even today is the Arabic background. She underwent many centuries of Muslim rule, and the Arab civilization reached one of its peaks in Córdoba and Sevilla and Granada. In our modern world today, the Muslims still seem to be pretty well the only people who know anything whatsoever about so serious a matter as the presence here among us, on this planet, of such alien beings as the *Jinns.* And much of this secret knowledge must have surely rubbed off, over the centuries, on to the non-Muslim people of Spain, the Celtiberian Spaniards themselves. But in any case I suspect — if even only from his name — that Mario Roso de Luna was no true Spaniard but a learned *Jew.* And from the days of the *Quaballah* (at least 11th century A.D., and with roots far older) there have been many outstanding Jewish students of the Arcane. It will be interesting to learn in due course whether my theory about the Jewish origin of Mario Roso de Luna is right.

As regards this frightening matter of the *"doubles",* I need only add that this is not the first case we have heard of. We have in fact just published one from Brazil! (*The Case of Antônio Alves Ferreira,* in FSR 31/2.)

No doubt throughout all human history these demonic creatures have been playing such tricks upon us. Can one wonder at the misunderstandings, and failures, and disasters, with which the whole of human history is studded! Just think of the possibilities!

There have, incidentally, also been not a few cases in history where not only "doubles" but also entirely unknown strangers have suddenly turned up on the scene, sometimes playing a decisive role at a turning-point in human affairs. And maybe not always for the eventual good of mankind. — G.C.

A Note on the Word *"Jinn"*

Most people are probably more familiar with the form "DJINN", which has come to us through the influence of French, and French translations of Arabic writings. But *dj* is merely the French way of rendering the Arabic letter *jim* (ج) which is nothing but a straight *"j"* (though pronounced as *"g"* in the less elegant and more corrupt spoken dialect of Egypt). "JINN" therefore is the correct rendering for the English language. The use of the initial "d" in French is likewise correct for French since, as everyone can hear for himself, the French "j", as in the names Jean or Jeanne, is *not* identical with our "j" as in, for example, our name Jim. The Spaniards have got it right too, for their version is "JINA". — G.C.

THE JINN & THE DOLMEN: ADDENDUM

Antonio Ribera

In the first instalment of this story, I withheld the name of the subject, Señor Xavier C—, as it was thought at that time that he would not permit it to be revealed.

However, I am now able to report that in fact he has stated that he has no objection, so I can say that his full name is Xavier Clarés Jerez, born on August 7, 1961, and thus 24 years old.

There are also quite a lot of fresh details which I now am able to give, so I summarize them below:

The Experience

The date of his experience with the entities was Sunday, July 21/Monday, July 22, 1985. His digital watch, which was found after the experience to have stopped, was halted at Sunday, July 21. His car was a red *Renault-5.*

More Photographs

Xavier has now produced some more fantastic photos. These are the ones made with his box camera. They show a black shape (it seems like a helmeted being) and two claw-like hands, black, shiny and *scaly.* He explained to me that the original plates were very dark, so he made a contra-type of them and then made several prints, each one cleaner than the previous one, suppressing contrast as he went along.

The Place

As we have emphasised throughout, this case is still in a very fluid state, our enquiries are still in progress, and many points are still uncertain. For example, it seems possible now that Vallgorguina is *not* where the episode took place. It seems highly possible that the name Vallgorguina was planted in Xavier's mind (not deliberately, of course!) right at the outset of our enquiries, by our fellow-investigator, the Austrian-born parapsychologist Carole Ramis. This lady had herself attended a gathering, some three or four years ago, of Catalan followers of witchcraft, which was centred on Vallgorguina because of the traditional association of that place with witchcraft, and she may unwittingly have contributed to fixing Xavier's thoughts on that site.

If, therefore, we go back to square one and study the matter, we can begin with the fact that, when Xavier got back to his home in Barcelona on Monday, July 22, 1985, he had an almost empty petrol tank and a figure of 250 kilometres on his mileometer for which he could not account.

If we recall the previous case of Julio F — at Soria, which I dealt with in my articles in FSR 30/3, 30/4, and 30/5, we shall see that Julio was induced to go hunting in an area about 125 kms. or so from Madrid. Twice this figure, for the journey out and the journey back, gives us 250 kms. And this is the extra amount on Xavier's mileometer. So I started looking around for suitable sites located at 125 kms. or so from Barcelona, and I have found *two* which deserve consideration as they have dolmens. The first of these is near Palafrugell, which lies near the coast, north-eastwards from Barcelona, in Gerona Province. The other one is near Tremp, in the region known as Pallars, in Lérida Province, due west from Barcelona.

Checking up on the location of dolmens, menhirs, and other megalithic monuments generally in this part of Spain, I found that most of them are in the north-east of Catalonia, that is to say in the far north-eastern corner of Spain where Gerona lies. There is a group of menhirs and dolmens near the French border up there, not far from the coast, but the distance from Barcelona to them (180 kms.) is too much. So my wife and I are planning to go with Xavier on February 21, first to Vallgorguina, to see whether he identifies the spot, and then on to both Palafrugell and Tremp if time permits I shall report further on this in due course. I am also going to contact our Meteorological Bureau and find out what the weather was like at all these three places on July 21 and 22 last.

The Camera Used

The camera used for the first picture reproduced here is an *Olympus* OMB (Japanese make). The film used: *Ektachrome* colour slides of 21 DIN 100 ASA. Lens (objective): Reflex.

One very mysterious point is this: in the semi-darkness of the cave, how was it possible for the film to be impressed? The camera has a photometer, which adjusts the shuttle aperture to the light, blocking the camera if the light is insufficient. Nevertheless this did not happen. The camera worked perfectly. Why?

Maybe the beings possessed some sort of phosphorescence or radiance of their own? (Xavier's own suggestion, after reflecting on the matter.)

A Previous Visit to the Dolmen

More extraordinary still — it now turns out that Xavier had *already* visited the Dolmen (at Vallgorguina or wherever it was) on a previous occasion — three years ago! Moreover, on that occasion there was also a period of "missing time", namely from 8.00 a.m. to 9.00 p.m.!

Xavier has no clear, conscious recollection of what

happened on that day. All he knows is that, at 11 a.m., and again at 7.00 p.m., he saw two triangles of light in the air, about ten metres or so above the Dolmen. The upper triangle was "upside down and into the lower one".

All the colours of the spectrum were rotating from one point to another around each of the triangles. On the external triangle, the lights were going counter-clockwise, and on the other (inner) triangle they were gong clockwise.

We shall have to arrange in due course for a probe of this episode under hypnosis, as it looks as though an abduction also took place on that occasion! It will be very interesting indeed if we can "recover" those missing hours, from 8.00 a.m. to 9.00 p.m. one day three years ago.

Xavier's "Double"

In Part I, I mentioned that various people in Barcelona had seen the "double" which the aliens had apparently made of Xavier.

I have now learned that the double was seen on the Paseo de Colón, in Barcelona, on Saturday, November 16, 1985. *And he was still wearing the same flowered Hawaiian shirt that Xavier had been wearing on July 21/22!* Looking dejected, the "double" was standing waiting at a bus stop. (Next Monday, November 18, a very cold spell set in. Imagine him going around in that weather in a Hawaiian shirt!)

Psychological Tests

In the meantime, on November 15 I managed to have Xavier given routine psychological and neurological tests by my friend Dr Maria Blanch Cardoner who has a clinic in Barcelona. (She is, as it were, our equivalent of Dr Aphrodite Clamar in New York, now well known for her studies and tests of the "abductees" brought to her by the American investigator Budd Hopkins.) Instead of the three hours that Dr Blanch had warned us it might take, as Carole Ramis and Xavier's brother José Maria and I sat drinking tea in the waiting-room, in fact it took only an hour and a half, and Xavier came through all the tests with flying colours. (One of the tests had involved over 500 questions!) Dr Blanch found that Xavier's I.Q. was 111, which is quite high and above the normal; she found him well balanced, with no psychotic traits whatsoever; calm; and no fabulator or liar.

In fact, her picture of him fits in very well with the general pattern for abductees as given by me in my article on that subject (in FSR Vol. 29, No. 6).

I enclose herewith for FSR's files the initial report on all the tests (Raven; Bender; T.A.T.; M.M.P.I.) as furnished to me by Dr Blanch.

Further Tests Planned

Xavier has consented to further hypnosis and further tests, and I have also had a full personality assessment (Rohrschach; T.A.T.; etc.) made of him by another professional psychologist, Antonio J. Sender, and am now awaiting the text of his report.

We are also to have further tests done on Xavier by Professor Rovatti Heredia (referred to in Part I).

Conclusions

The more I think about this case, the more *"jinnish"* and more sensational do I find it. It is pure *"Jinnism"* throughout, from start to finish!

the "Double" Seen Again!

Finally, I am writing this last section on January 12, 1986, and it is now full winter here in Barcelona, *and decidedly chilly.* But that *sosia ("double")* of Xavier has just been seen again recently in this city. And still wearing that same Hawaiian shirt!

DON'T FORGET TO TELL YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT FLYING SAUCER REVIEW, NOW IN ITS 31st YEAR!

SCIENCE COMES UNDER ATTACK — AND THE "HOLOGRAM UNIVERSE" IS PROPOSED

Paul Whitehead

THE week ending February 21st, 1986, saw two critical assaults on the scientific establishment in Britain.

First was a *BBC Television* documentary on the shoddy state of conventional scientific thought and approach. Could we believe our ears? Were we really hearing how our esteemed scientists were stuck in dogmas of their own making, fashioning a world of their choosing for the rest of us to wearily acknowledge?

Well, we had to believe our ears, because that is what was said. The conclusion of the narrator was that future generations will view the 19th and 20th centuries as we now view many previous centuries: — with a degree of amusement if not ridicule.

The storyline was this. Former civilisations paid overmuch attention to dogmatic religion and believed the word of the *preachers.* Life and thought was based around these beliefs; indeed, our whole perception of the universe (everything revolves around the earth, the earth is at the centre of the universe, God made the earth in seven days, etc.) was fashioned by the "leaders" of the day — the men of religion.

Today, the argument went, we all follow the leader again. Except that this time the leader is *science,* not religion — and the scientists may be just as wrong about the universe as were their forebears, the preachers.

Scientists were criticised for relying too much on experiments and their findings — and even fashioning those findings to suit their own particular perception of the universe. They were criticised also for ignoring alternative theories and alternative ways of trying to understand the universe.

It was pointed out that what we see with our eyes is only a small spectrum of the universe, and how we see things is largely a matter of conditioning. We are conditioned by scientists, who may be totally wrong in their views about the universe, the documentary said.

In brief, we were urged to look again at ourselves and the universe, and to expand our awareness of possibilities. We should not be ruled by dogmatic scientific thought, as previous generations had been ruled by inflexible religious doctrine.

The future held the promise of a radical new approach to science, we heard. Just as science had displaced religion, so science would be replaced by a new kind of science.

Just what that new science might turn out to be was illustrated a few days later in an article in a quality national newspaper, the *Financial Times.*

The article started, innocently enough, about videodiscs. It moved on to storage systems (how to best store vast amounts of information on a videodisc). The answer:- *holograms.* Holography, it seems, is an ideal way of storing data, right down to the wavelength of light itself.

The writer, John Chittock, then went all philosophical. (Perhaps he had been watching that recent documentary, or reading some of those books written by philosophers and physicists that the *Flying Saucer Review* regularly mentions in its columns?)

Certainly, the *Flying Saucer Review* could never be accused of following conventional and dogmatic scientific thought. The search for "new possibilities" is what *FSR* is all about.

To return to the *Financial Times,* though. Mr. Chittock wrote:

"But now our concepts of the universe are being challenged through holography. It began, in part, with a claim that the human brain may record its memory in the same way as a hologram — namely, not as specific points or neurons related to particular bits of memory, but over the whole area as a complex frequency pattern.

"A 3-dimensional hologram does not use any lenses to focus an image — every point on the hologram records *all* of the image as seen from that particular point."

Consequently, he wrote, "if a hologram is broken into fragments, any one piece will still reconstruct a whole image. Likewise, a neurosurgeon, Karl Lashley, claimed that his experiments in removing bits of the brain in animals failed to diminish their memory".

Another Karl, Karl Pribram, a neuroscientist at Stanford University, USA, had encouraged "even stranger ideas". These were as follows:

"Since a hologram does not rely on lenses, Pribram has suggested that the brain — functioning like a hologram — also does not need eyes. He has even said: *'Maybe reality isn't what we see with our eyes.'"*

Eyes, Pribram said, perform a purely mathematical function in reproducing image points instead of a whole world *"organised in the frequency domain".* (It has long been an argument by *FSR* writers that we view only a small part of the overall frequency of the universe, begging the question of what is outside that which we see.)

Mr. Chittock added that ideas similar to Pribram's had been proposed by David Bohm (an advanced scientific thinker quoted in recent *FSRs*). Bohm is professor of theoretical physics at Birkbeck College, London, and he "argues strongly for a *holistic* view of the universe".

Bohm "believes that the true nature of things is not reducible to fragments or particles — *that we should learn to regard matter and life as one whole and coherent domain.*

"This is also the essence of holistic medicine, which says you must treat the whole patient and his environment, not just the symptom."

Mr. Chittock made this bold forecast, echoing that BBC TV documentary (and our own judgements on the matter):-

"The subject is going to crop up much more in the future, and indeed has been covered in at least two television programmes in Britain in the past few weeks — one in an interview with Fritjof Capra, physicist and author of the best selling book *The Tao of Physics.*

"What they are all saying, effectively, is that the universe is just one big hologram and our brains function like a hologram within the hologram. In this domain, called by David Bohm the 'implicit order', we have the real nature of the universe, and other perceptions — relying on lenses or human eyes — *are only a fragmented impression of reality,* like indeed a photograph."

*A detailed theory on how the brain may operate as a hologram is given in the following book:- *"Mind and the New Physics",* by Prof. Alan Woolf (Heinemann, 1985, £14.95 hardback — or available in some libraries). This book, which covers most of the areas talked about by the "new" physicists, including parallel universes and the interconnection between the mind and the universe, will be reviewed shortly in *FSR.*

UFOS AND THE C.I.A.: THE EARLY YEARS

Dennis Stacy

It gives us great pleasure to publish this important article by Mr Dennis W. Stacy, who is the Editor of MUFON UFO JOURNAL. — Editor FSR

In the summer of 1947, Boise, Idaho, businessman Kenneth Arnold, while flying his private plane near Mt. Rainier, Washington, reported nine silvery, crescent-shaped objects skimming through the atmosphere at a high rate of speed.

Their motion, Arnold said, reminded him of "a saucer skipping over water". An alert AP reporter picked up the description and the phrase "flying saucers" was soon emblazoned in the Cold War consciousness between the Atom Bomb and the Iron Curtain, where it has remained ever since.

Arnold's solo sighting proved to be the snowball that launched an avalanche. Reports of similar mysterious flying objects poured in from both coasts and numerous points in between. The unenviable task of investigating such reports fell logically within the province of the nascent U.S. Air Force.* What were these Unidentified Flying Objects, or UFOs? Were they of extraterrestrial origin, or the product of advanced Soviet science, derived in turn from captured Nazi rocket technology?

In response to such questions, on December 30, 1947, Major General L.C. Craigie ordered the establishment of *Project Sign* at what became known as Wright-Patterson Air Force Base in Dayton, Ohio. Operating under auspices of the Air Material Command's Technical Intelligence Division, *Project Sign* was directed "to collect, collate, evaluate and distribute to interested government agencies and contractors all information concerning sightings and phenomena in the atmosphere which can be construed to be of concern to the national security". The project was given a 2A restricted classification security rating under a system which acknowledged 1A as the highest, or most secret, designation.

In the spring of the following year, three men from Wright-Patterson approached Dr. J. Allen Hynek, an astronomer then employed by Ohio State University in nearby Columbus. As Hynek recently recalled, "They said they needed some astronomical consultation because it was their job to find out what these flying saucer stories were all about." Hynek hired on as a consultant with the Air Force and remained in that capacity for over two decades as *Sign* evolved into *Projects Grudge* and *Blue Book,* the last ceasing official operation in December of 1969. "What the hell," added Hynek. "It sounded like fun, and besides, I would be getting a top secret security clearance out of it, too."

Hynek also got an insight into the way the Air Force tried to handle the growing UFO problem, or at least the increasing frequency of UFO reports. "I think their greatest mistake in the early days," said Hynek, "was not turning it over to the universities or some

academic group. They regarded it as an intelligence matter and it became increasingly more and more embarrassing for them to say 'Yes, there's something up there, but we're helpless.' They just couldn't do that, so they took the very human action of protecting their own interests. What they said was: 'we solved 96 per cent of the cases, and we could have solved the other four per cent if we had just tried hard enough.'"

It was Hynek's own experience of the Air Force's resolve to explain away *all* UFO sightings, no matter what the cost to their own credibility, that converted the astronomer from his initial position as a skeptic to that of the founder of the Center for UFOS Studies (CUFOS), and the author of several pro UFO phenomenon books, including *"The UFO Experience."* Hynek not only coined the phrase, "Close Encounters of the Third Kind," but served as technical consultant for the Steven Spielberg movie of the same name.

In 1948, however, Hynek's implied duty was to dismiss as many UFO reports to misidentified astronomical phenomena as he could. The bright planet Venus quickly became a major culprit. But other sightings were not so easily discredited and a minority of military personnel took these seriously. Minority intelligence opinion then divided into the two camps already mentioned, namely, those who saw UFOs as evidence of new Soviet technology, and those who thought they might be harbingers of an invasion by extraterrestrials.

The concerns of those who viewed UFOs in terms of a Soviet breakthrough were detailed in a curious "Top Secret" government document only declassified as recently as March 5, 1985.

This document is "Air Intelligence Report No. 100-203-79," which was titled *"Analysis of Flying Object Incidents in the U.S.",* and compiled under the joint direction of the Directorate of Intelligence (Air Force) and Office of Navy Intelligence. On the front cover of the 26-page paper was the following proviso:

"WARNING: This document contains information affecting the national defense of the United States within the meaning of the Espionage Act, 50 U.S.C., 31 and 32, as amended. Its transmission or the revelation of its contents in any manner to an unauthorized person is prohibited by law. Reproduction of the intelligence in this publication, under the provisions of Army Regulation 380-5, is authorized for United States military agencies provided the source is indicated." The cover was stamped "Top Secret" at both top and bottom.

If UFOs *were* of Soviet origin, the authors of the document theorized, their presence over the United States could be tied to Russian interests as follows: "a) To negate U.S. confidence in the atom bomb as the most advanced and decisive weapon in warfare. b) To perform photographic reconnaissance missions. c) To test U.S. air defenses. d) To conduct familiarization flights over U.S. territory."

Though the emerging tendency was to discredit a Soviet flying saucer, the possibility continued to be seriously examined until the early 1950s, and may have, in fact, subsequently discolored official government policy toward the UFO phenomenon for the next four decades and down to the present day. The evidence for thinking so comes from a prestigious UFO panel convened on January 14, 1953, by the Central Intelligence Agency, a confab that came to be known as the Robertson Panel, after its Chairman Dr. H. P. Robertson, then Director of the Weapons Systems Evaluation Group in the Office of the Secretary of Defense, and also a CIA employee. The sequence of events leading directly to the Robertson Panel involved a series of UFO sightings over the nation's capitol in the summer of 1952, sightings confirmed by military personnel, including radar operators and scrambled interceptor pilots, and which themselves resulted in the largest post-WW II military press conference to that date. At the press conference itself, the repeated radar sightings were put down to "temperature inversions", and no mention of the scrambled jet fighters was made by attending Air Force officers.

The Panel became public knowledge a few years later with the publication of *"The Report on Unidentified Flying Objects"* by Captain Edward J. Ruppelt, former commander of *Project Blue Book.* When queried as recently as 1976, in a Freedom of Information Act request filed by William Spaulding of the Phoenix, Arizona-based Ground Saucer Watch, the CIA maintained that the Robertson Panel had been its one and only involvement with the subject of UFOs:

"In order that you may be aware (the CIA replied to Spaulding) of the true facts concerning the involvement of the CIA in the investigation of UFO phenomena, let me give you the following brief history. Late in 1952, the National Security Council levied upon the CIA the requirement to determine if the existence of UFOs would create a danger to the national security of the United States. The Office of Scientific Intelligence established the Intelligence Advisory Committee to study the matter. The committee made the recommendations found at the bottom of page 1 and the top four lines of page 2 of the Robertson Panel Report. At no time prior to the formation of the Robertson Panel and subsequent to the issuance of the Panel's report, has the CIA engaged in the study of the UFO phenomenon. The Robertson Panel Report is summation of the Agency's interest and involvement in this matter."

However, as detailed in *"Clear Intent: The Government Cover-up of the UFO Experience,"* by Barry Greenwood and Lawrence Fawcett, now in its second printing from Prentice-Hall, following a lengthy legal battle the CIA subsequently released nearly 900 pages of UFO-related documents, several of which were *prior* to the Robertson Report, but the majority of which came afterwards. Although fascinating in their

own right, along with similar documents released by the FBI and various other intelligence gathering agencies, both civil and military, what concerns us here is the Robertson Panel itself and the tone it established for future government policy toward UFOs.

Besides the esteemed Dr. Robertson, the Panel also included as members physicist Dr. Luis Alvarez, later a Nobel Laureate, Dr. Samuel Goudsmit, another physicist from Brookhaven National Laboratories who was an associate of Einstein's and had discovered electron spin, a former University of Chicago astronomer and then Deputy Director of the John Hopkins Operations Research office, Dr. Thornton Page, and finally Dr. Lloyd Berkner, yet another physicist and one of Brookhaven's directors. As far as scientific credentials were concerned, the CIA-sponsored Robertson Panel came armed to the teeth and gums. Certainly the presence of such intellectual luminaries on the Panel indicated that everyone involved, the CIA included, was taking the subject matter as of the most pressing importance.

Both Ruppelt and Hynek sat in on certain sessions, but as advisors or lecturers, not official members of the Panel. Ruppelt described *Blue Book*'s methodology, while Hynek reported on an ongoing UFO statistical study then being conducted by the Battelle Memorial Institute, one of the nation's more prestigious 'think tanks'. The Panel was also addressed by other CIA and Air Force personnel who reviewed some 20 of the better UFO cases and showed 2 film strips of alleged flying saucers, one of which purportedly portrayed objects characterized as "self-luminous" by no less an authoritative source than the Navy's Photograph Interpretation Laboratory, which had spent over 1000 hours analyzing the particular movie film in question.

Yet for all their scientific expertise, when it came time to pass along their recommendations, this panel of physicists and other distinguished scientists had its greatest impact in areas which had nothing to do with hardcore data collection and processing, but referred instead to matters of national security which fell more under the domain of 'soft' disciplines like psychology and sociology.

In short, the Robertson Panel ruled "That the evidence presented on Unidentified Flying Objects shows no indication that these phenomena constitute a *direct* (my emphasis — author) physical threat to national security." So UFOs as the vanguard of an extraterrestrial invasion fleet were out. And even though this ruling is still considered in contention by some contemporary UFO researchers, it was the Panel's second conclusion that forever framed it in notoriety, for while Robertson *et al.* decreed no national security threat from the UFO phenomenon itself, its members did see a real and distinct danger posed by UFO *reports!*

In the Panel's own words, it concluded "That the continued emphasis on the reporting of these phenomena, in these perilous times, results in a threat to the orderly functioning of the protective organs of the body politic." To paraphrase Roosevelt, the CIA-sponsored Robertson Report was telling the government (and military) that *"we had nothing to fear but fear itself".* By way of modern analogy, imagine a top level conclave of the American Medical Association telling its members they had more to fear from *reports* of AIDS, than from the actual disease. The body politic's immune system, then, was being readied not to ward off malicious UFO microbes, but the very *idea* of such microbes.

"We cite as examples (of such danger)," the Panel continued, "the clogging of channels of communications by irrelevant reports, the danger of being led by continued false alarms to ignore real indications of hostile action, and the cultivation of a *morbid* (my emphasis — author) national psychology in which skilful hostile propaganda could induce hysterical behaviour *and harmful distrust of duly constituted authority*" (my emphasis again)." In layman's terms, UFO reports constituted a potential soft spot in the collective national consciousness which might be subject to manipulation by the Soviets.

"In order," the Report went on, "most effectively to strengthen the national facilities for the timely recognition and the appropriate handling of true indications of hostile action, and to minimize the concomitant dangers alluded to above, the Panel recommends:

a. That the national security agencies take immediate steps to strip the Unidentified Flying Objects of the special status they have been given and the aura of mystery they have unfortunately (sic) acquired;

b. That the national security agencies institute policies on intelligence, training, and public education designed to prepare the material defenses and the morale of the country to recognize most promptly and to react most effectively to true indications of hostile intent or action."

In one fell swoop, UFOs were shunted aside as a potential scientific conundrum, or area of investigation, and relegated instead to another contentious Cold War datum, one which might be deftly manipulated by our enemies. What's more, a distinguished panel that was supposed to rule on the scientific validity of the subject also found itself engaged in psychological programming of the masses.

*Foreign readers must bear in mind that the U.S. Air Force had previously been part of the U.S. Army. — Editor FSR

FOOD FOR THOUGHT: A LETTER FROM A BRITISH READER IN THE DEFENCE FIELD

Dear Mr Creighton,

Persons like ourselves, I am afraid, seem to lead the life of a sort of castaway, unable to discuss "our subject" with about 99% of the world's population. Apart from my wife, who is a sympathetic listener, I sometimes feel (to quote the late Captain Ruppelt, USAF, Head of *Project Bluebook*) "like the President of Antarctica on a non-expedition year".

As I attempted to stress in my previous letter, I am positive that this inhibition is organized and planned to a high level of mind-control, and I believe that this control has been effective since the beginning of Mankind.

The human brain is very closely analogous to the principles of a digital computer, and, since the average human uses only about 8% of the brain's capacity, it is not difficult to see how it can easily be programmed from an outside source.

I have realized for some time that the USAF's *Project Bluebook* was nothing more than a public relations front. Ruppelt was conned, left, right, and centre, receiving only the 'explainable stuff', with the occasional carrot thrown in, the 'real McCoy' stuff being passed on to Air Defence Command.[1]

As you have so rightly said in FSR, although some reports, doctored or not, have been released now under the so-called Freedom of Information Act (FOIA) it is the NSA (National Security Agency) who hold the keys to the safe, and we won't get much out of THEM. I read somewhere that one investigator, hot on the trail of documents released under the FOIA was told: *"Oh, yes — those documents are declassified now, but they are kept in a classified building, so you can't get in".* (Or words to that effect.) Catch 22! End of story!

It seems to me absolutely ludicrous that some of the most illiterate peasants on this planet (splendid fellows though they might be in their own environment) have been credited by the 'authorities' with having concocted some of the most complex UFO reports ever to have seen the printer's ink! Hollywood script-writers are wasting their time; they should be employing these guys instead!

I certainly agree with your opinion that these alien parasites exist here on a different vibratory level from us, associated, no doubt, with other areas of the electromagnetic band. I suspected this many years ago, long before I had read John Keel (*The Eighth Tower*, etc.)

I know also that this is the view of many others. You may be interested to see a section of a letter written to me by a colleague in Saudi Arabia about the article that you published in FSR 30/3 *(Some Speculations on "The Influence").* There is no doubt as to *his* opinion on the subject, and that was prior to his reading of Vallée's *"Passport to Magonia".*

I also agree that these entities are probably getting very worried about our own technology, seeing that we are making so much progress that — as they fear — *we will inevitably soon stumble upon the truth of their existence.* They may therefore be thinking of slapping us down before it is too late.

There was a time, of course, when they 'had never had it so good', with NO RADAR existing, NO MICROWAVES, NO NUCLEAR DEVICES, and NO ONE HERE WITH ANY KNOWLEDGE OF THEIR EXISTENCE.[2] They could come and go as they liked.

Now they have to be careful. In fact, *I think they are panicking.*

One thing which I think is important is the strong possibility — almost the certainty — that there are many levels of vibratory planes of existence, as postulated by Ouspensky. And on those various planes there could even be *various species of aliens who are scrapping amongst themselves, especially as to who owns this planet.*

Also, as the Head Devil says to his Assistant in *The Screwtape Letters, "Our power lies in the fact that no one believes we exist".* Thus we have a UFO-organized mind-control plan of campaign, which forces most of our people to reject the existence of UFOs, and accept any ludicrous alternative explanation. This plan has worked well for a long time, but it is gradually failing as time passes and as our own technology advances. This, I think, is the reason why they are panicking.[3]

It was very interesting to learn about your phone-calls, and I am pleased that you mentioned those incidents. They certainly provide proof of *"their"* control of our E-M spectrum, regarding which John Keel gave a warning years ago. But this control of theirs may now be slipping a bit, due to our own interference with the spectrum. Therefore we might have a danger point approaching, since we do not know *their* future plans. Possibly they might try to use one of the major powers (Soviets??) to gain world control, since that is consistent with their own mentality. (Reference your own Editorial in FSR 30/3.)

One point in which I am greatly interested concerns E-M radiation and MUSHROOMS. As you will recall, there were several articles in FSR a good many years ago about gigantic mushrooms found at UFO landing sites in Argentina and elsewhere in the world.

As I am employed by a well-known firm which manufactures radar-systems, I have access to certain restricted areas where my employers test high-power radars. As a result of this access which I have, I have

personally collected extremely large mushrooms which I have found in the vicinity of our antennas. When I first found these giant mushrooms, I tested them carefully with a scintillation counter, and could find no trace of any Alpha, Beta, or Gamma radiation. These mushrooms were then eaten (grilled with butter).

The point I am making is that these mushrooms were found in the close vicinity of high-power EM radiation (pulsed), and provide substantial evidence that this type of fungus does thrive under such conditions. It seems to be significant that gigantic mushrooms have been found at UFO landing sites, obviously as a result of EM radiation of great power. I am afraid that we are not going to get away from this subject of pulsed EM radiation, which I believe will eventually crack the UFO phenomena.

As regards your article in FSR 29/1 (1983) on *Jinns*, I must tell you that I was working in Saudi Arabia at the time, and not only did I enjoy the article very much, but I also agreed with it. *I remember thinking at the time that you had really got something.*

Anyway, I had a lot of Arab friends who were officers in the Saudi Air Force, and I took a chance and brought up the subject of Jinns with them. THEY KNEW ALL ABOUT THEM, and showed me where they are mentioned in the Koran. They also told me that Jinns had some power, or some sort of recognition in their own religious courts. I think this fully confirms the statement you made in your article.

Your own psychic experience about which you told me is very interesting, and I seem to recall having read somewhere that the Jinns appear to have an intense dislike for *iron.* This, I believe, was also mentioned by Jacques Vallée in *Passport to Magonia.* Because of this, I keep a powerful limpet magnet handy at all times.

I have just received Budd Hopkins' book *"Missing Time"*, and although I have not had time yet to absorb all its contents, the amount that I have read is fascinating. The abductors shown in his Fig. 15 can only be factory-produced clones[4] or robots, and bear a striking similarity to the sketches produced by Leonard Stringfield.

The latest FSR (30/6) was as interesting and enjoyable as ever, and the article on Jinns by the Turkish Sufi very significant!

Yes — if our technology is approaching theirs, then they could indeed have plans to exterminate us all. *Could this plan be to make us all susceptible to disease — hence the spread of AIDS?*[5]*. (After all, they aren't going to use bows and arrows, are they?!)*

Yours sincerely

(Name and address on file)

October 3, 1985.

COMMENT

(1) No! Dr Hynek himself has given us details of very important cases that he *knew* had been the subject of official reports. Yet he could not find them in the *Blue Book* files! They must have gone direct to the National Security Agency (NSA). The USAF was only a front.

(2) Their existence, as our correspondent confirms, has always been a matter of common knowledge in the Islamic world. In the West, admittedly, few have known about them, *but students of Occultism have always known.* (But of course who cares about such matters here!)

(3) There are certain features, which have come down to us in tradition and legend, which suggest that, in the past, *more than one highly advanced phase of human civilization may have been terminated by them — "slapped down" by them.*

(4) As regards "factory-produced clones or robots", I think the evidence for the existence of these preserved corpses, as claimed by Scully and Stringfield and others, is now very strong. The logical deduction would, however, not be that they are in any way whatsoever the masters or builders of the UFOs, but are themselves simply expendable *cloned bio-robots*, constructed out of the matter of *our* physical universe, and for operation on *our* plane of existence — either because required for the operation of craft here or, conceivably, *simply in order to fool us.* On the whole, I think I incline to the latter theory.

(5) Certain material about AIDS which I have already received from an American doctor who is a regular reader of FSR provides food for some very serious thought, I agree.

EDITOR

THE "PRINCE CHARLES AND UFO" STORY

On March 2, 1986, a British Sunday tabloid printed a sensational story under the headlines: CHARLES IN UFO RIDDLE: PILOT SHOCKED BY CLOSE ENCOUNTER, and the affair was taken up and embroidered upon by one or more of the tabloids in America.

The story was that, during the last week of February, Prince Charles was returning from the U.S.A. in a RAF *VC-10* when, over the Irish Sea, as they were approaching Shannon Airport, the pilot radioed ahead to London Airport (Heathrow) to report that he had been startled by a *"glowing red object in the sky"* which

lit up his cockpit. According to Heathrow's air traffic control centre at West Drayton, the pilots of four other aircraft also reported the phenomenon.

A Ministry of Defence spokesman was quoted a saying: "Prince Charles' pilot did report seeing a bright flash. But we are satisfied there was no danger to the Prince's aircraft."

The paper went on to say that Prince Philip, Charles' father, is greatly interested in "our subject", and is a reader of *Flying Saucer Review,* thus giving further publicity to a report which appeared in various American publications years ago (particularly in *McCalls' Magazine* for June 22, 1962).

What the British Newspaper Says I Said

The British newspaper of March 2, 1986, carried the following comment on the Prince Charles report:—

Former diplomat Gordon Creighton, the editor of *Flying Saucer Review* magazine said:

> "I've no idea what this object could have been, but it would be wrong to dismiss it. There are beings in space watching us very closely."

What I Actually Said to the British Newspaper

The representative of the newspaper, who interviewed me at length by telephone, was extremely anxious to get me to say that (1) the red glow was a UFO, and (2) that the occupants of UFOs are deeply interested in the movements and the doings of members of our Royal Family. I replied that, since I had not been there in Prince Charles' plane, I had not the slightest idea what they might have seen, and that, so far as the Royal Family are concerned, any occupants of UFOs would probably already know everything they want to know about them, just as they probably already know all they want to know about the rest of us. As for the red glow, I said it might very well have been from a piece of American or Soviet Space-debris re-entering the Earth's atmosphere and burning up, and I therefore suggested that the newspaper should contact Mr. James Oberg of NASA, at the Houston Space Centre, who is the recognized world-authority on these matters as well as on the non-existence of UFOs.

A Lesson

The episode is salutary, because once again it confirms that, in all probability, the less we have to do with the newspapers, and indeed with any of the media, the better so far as we are concerned, for the rendering of an accurate report is not their primary concern. — G.C.

SOME FURTHER NOTES ON ANTÔNIO ÁLVES FERREIRA

Irene Granchi

(President and Founder, CISNE UFO Study Group, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil)

We held a meeting of CISNE in Rio de Janeiro on April 30, 1985, and invited the "contactee" Antônio Álves Ferreira to be our guest. We also invited Dr. José de Freitas Dutra. (As will be recalled, Dr. Dutra, who, incidentally, has now become *Attorney-General for Brazil — Procurador Geral da República* — used to be State Attorney in the town of São Luis, in the State of Maranhão, North-Eastern Brazil, where Antônio Álves Ferreira was born, and it was Dr. Dutra who had originally put me in touch with this case, as he had already known the youth and his family — poor but honourable people — for some years past.)

It is reported that Antônio Álves Ferreira has continued to treat many sick people, and cured many of them successfully. But his powers, as happens with so many psychics and mediums, are totally random and unpredictable, and not under his own control. (For example, his own crippled condition has not been healed or improved at all, but this is often a marked feature with psychics.)

A "Disaster"

Antônio Álves Ferreira's appearance at our CISNE meeting proved to be a disaster. Like other paranormals, he gets annoyed when tired, and shows it. Our audience wanted him to speak, but he replied: *"I am forbidden to speak their language!"*

After this sad display at the CISNE meeting, Antônio stayed on for a few days in Rio at the home of Professor Mario of the Institute of Parapsychology, and, as usual, paranormal things began to occur there. There was a lot of the usual twisting of cutlery — even of a fork while Antônio was eating with it.

Psychic Phenomena

Sr. Laercio Pinheiro, a friend of mine, who has been delivering a course of lectures on Psychotronics at the Institute, was just entering the reception-hall there one day. Antônio was there — seated beside the Secretary's desk. The Secretary himself had just stepped out of the room.

Suddenly a tremendous bang was heard. Immediately behind Antônio there was a glass-fronted cupboard, which is kept locked, the key being always in Professor Mario's pocket.

Interestingly enough, this cupboard contained certain "relics" which the Professor was keeping as "souvenirs" of Uri Geller's visit to Rio de Janeiro, when Uri had been his guest, as well as certain other similar materials that had been affected abnormally by other psychics.

The "explosion" occurred precisely in this cupboard. Its door now stood open, and a kind of glass pot with a lid, which had contained ancient coins, was now scattered in smithereens on the floor.

New "Space-Friends"

A few days later I went along to the Institute to see Antônio again and have a chat with him. He told me that he now had some new "Space friends", and that their names were *Gensan, Maximone,* and *Etelgen* (all tall beings), and *Teiau,* who is small and very ugly.

Antônio also informed me that his other friends, *"Croris"* and company, *"come periodically, when the routes are open, in February"*. There is of course no explanation as to what is meant by this strange remark.

Comment by Editor, FSR

For Senhora Granchi's full account of the Antônio Álves Ferreira case, see FSR Volume 31, No. 2.

It seems to occur very frequently that psychics who are healers are not personally benefitted by their strange powers. One obvious case which comes to mind is that of the great French mystic and healer, Sainte Thérèse de Lisieux, who it is claimed wrought many remarkable healings, but her own health was deplorable and her life short. (No doubt, like other healers, she relieved the sick by "taking on" some of their illness.)

As for Antônio Alves Ferreira, my conclusion is that this is just another piece of *"Jinnery"* like all the rest, and that the idea that "Extraterrestrials" could be involved is nothing short of ludicrous.

We may find, in due course, that this explanation accounts for the entire "UFO Phenomenon".

As for Antônio's so-called "alien language", I now have, as already reported, a cassette received from Irene Granchi on which we can hear him "speaking" it. We also have a good supply of the so-called "script" and even a letter-for-letter substitution-key, showing that this famous "E.T." language has precisely the same number of letters as Portuguese!

The study of this sort of thing requires time — a commodity which is in short supply. But I have no doubt whatever that we shall find it is a typical psychic "language-spoof", reminiscent of the famous case of the Swiss medium "Hélène Smith" (Catherine Elise Müller, 1861-1929) whose "Martian language and writing" turned out to be good plain French decked out in a bogus script!

The affair of the exploding glass case and the Uri Geller connection is very interesting indeed. I have spoken with a number of the American doctors and scientists who tested Uri Geller, and know how amazed some of them were by what he did. He too showed powers which were quite unpredictable and could not be controlled, and we have heard interesting rumours of serious damage to delicate instruments in a London broadcasting studio.

When Uri Geller first visited London, some years ago, one of FSR's British Consultants went to his West End hotel one evening to interview him and have dinner with him in his room. But the Consultant's tape-recorder obstinately refused to work in Uri's presence, and various objects "took off and flew around the room".

There is also the fascinating account (said to be confirmed by Uri himself) of the attempt by a delectable lady — I believe Scandinavian — who tried to pin a *paternity order* on him owing to the sudden distortion, and consequent malfunction, of a contraceptive loop that she had been wearing when viewing Uri on television! G.C.

DELTA-WINGS AND "BOOMERANGS"

David Hampton

Mr. Hampton is on the staff of one of the leading British firms concerned with communications, electronics, and many important aspects of national defence. — EDITOR

MRS. Joan Richardson's letter in FSR 31/3 plus the little item on pages 12 and 13 about DELTA-WINGS AND "BOOMERANGS" were both extremely interesting, and I am happy to be able to

supply the solution (which happens so very rarely in Ufology!).

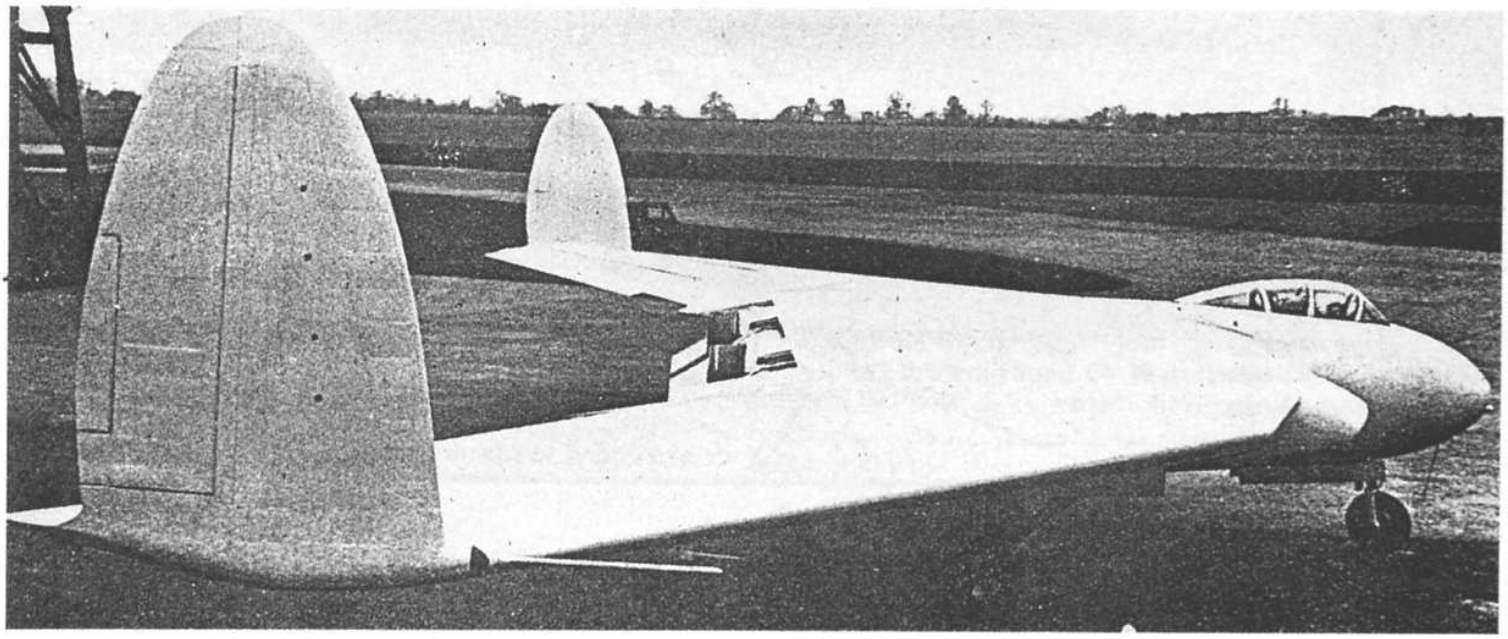
The British firm of Armstrong Whitworth did indeed construct the prototype machine seen by Mrs. Richardson, and it was indeed flown and tested, as she says, from Boscombe Down, just a few miles from her home, near Basingstoke.

It would have been accompanied on its flights, exactly as she says, by a *Meteor* aircraft, since this was the machine normally used at the time for photographic purposes.

It was known as the *Armstrong Whitworth A.W.52 Experimental Tail-less Monoplane* (two Rolls-Royce Nene gas-turbines), and for the benefit of the many who will be interested I enclose herewith a photostatic copy of the relevant entry from *Jane's All The World Aircraft* for 1948/1949. (not reproduced. G.C.)

So far as I know the idea of designing an airliner on the "flying wing" principle was thereafter abandoned.

In connection with UFO reports we often hear the charge made that ordinary members of the public are incapable of giving an accurate account of what they see. In fact these illustrations in *Jane's All The World Aircraft* show how very accurate Mrs. Richardson's description was!

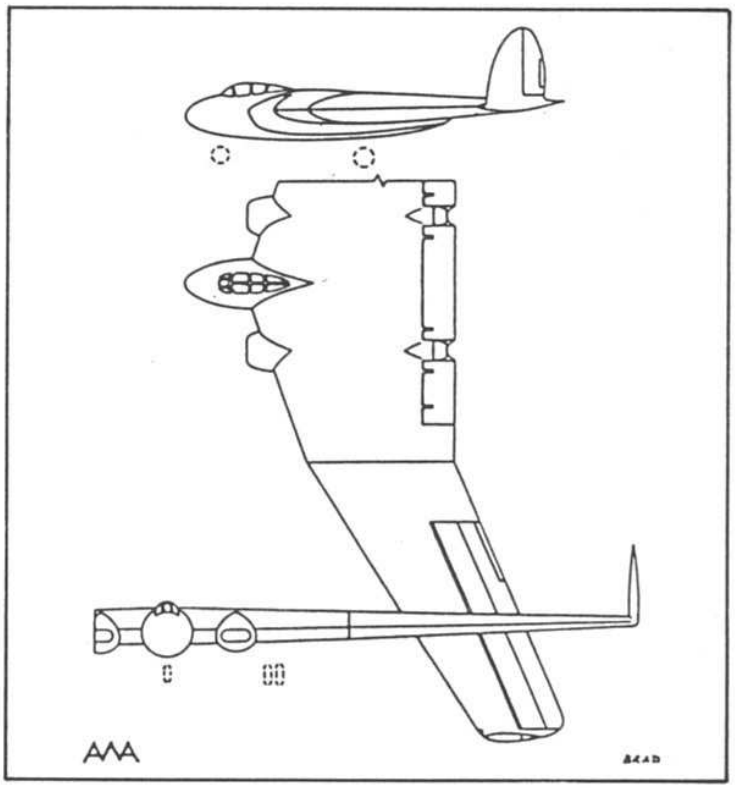


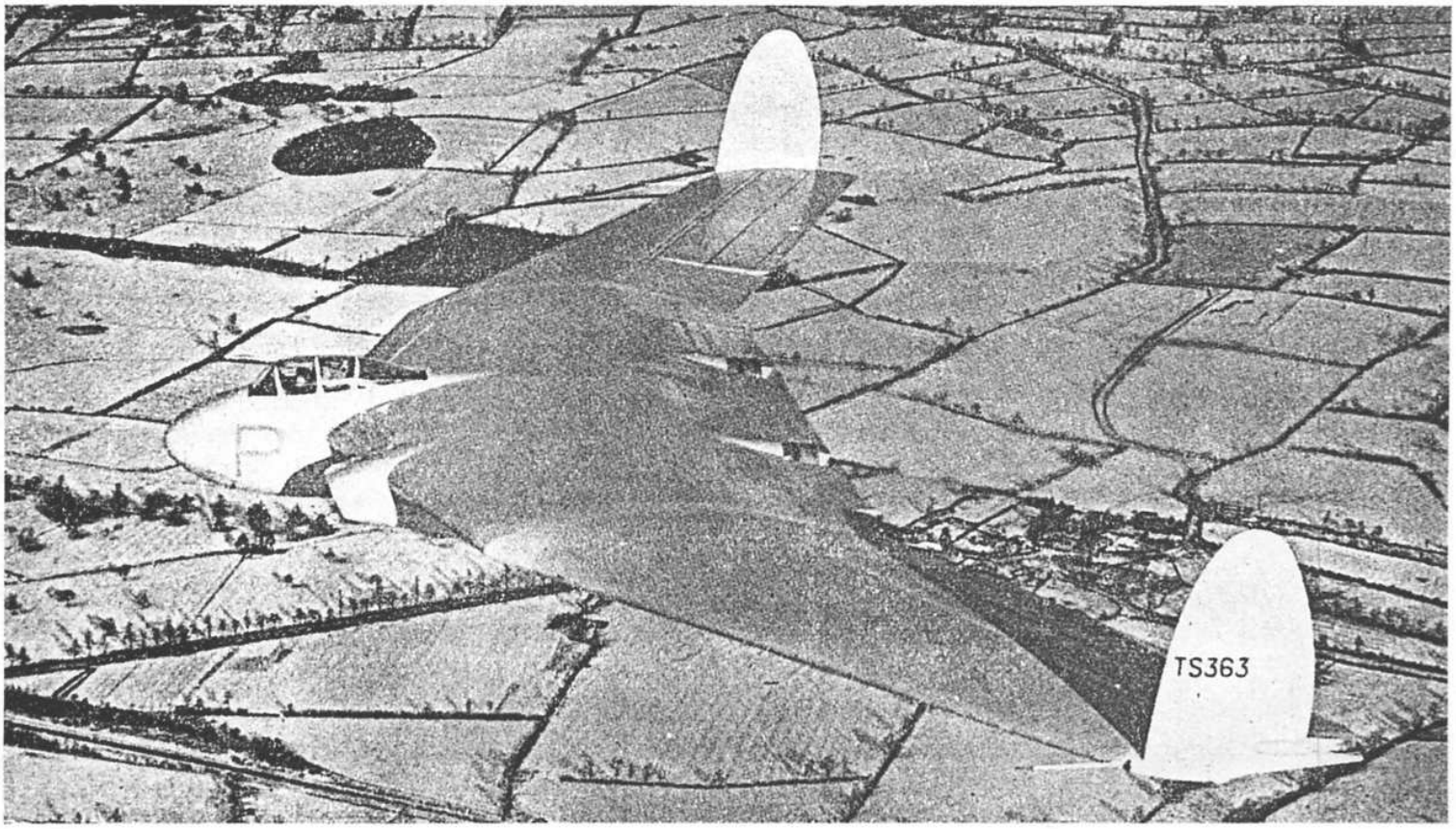
The Armstrong Whitworth A.W.52

The A.W.52 is an experimental all-metal all-wing twin-jet aircraft which is intended for tail-less research purposes and is a larger and powered version of the A.W.52G glider. Two prototypes have been built to Specification E.9/44 and the first, fitted with two Rolls-Royce Nene engines, flew for the first time at Boscombe Down on November 13, 1947. The second prototype is being fitted with two Rolls-Royce Derwent engines. The accumulation of data obtained from the A.W.52G glider and the two powered aircraft of similar configuration will be used to determine the final shape and detailed design of a six-jet tail-less airliner which is under development by the Armstrong Whitworth company.

Type.—Experimental Twin-jet Tail-less monoplane.

Wings.—Cantilever all-metal monoplane. N.P.L. wing sections giving laminar flow to 0.55 of the chord. 655-3-218 at the centre-section root, 655-3-118 at the knuckle and 645-3-015 at the tip.





The Armstrong Whitworth A.W. 52 Experimental Tail-less Monoplane (two Rolls-Royce Nere gas-turbines).

A NOTE ON SOME STRANGE READERS OF FSR

ALTHOUGH, as all our readers are well aware, UFOs *"do not exist"*, it is a weird and wonderful fact, and one surely deserving of some comment, that apparently neither the Soviet Academy of Sciences in Leningrad nor the Chinese Academy of Sciences in Peking know this!

For the Soviet Academy of Sciences first wrote to us to enquire about our modest journal early in 1963, finally confirming, on June 6, 1963, that they would like to have it. And they have been taking it ever since.

The Chinese Academy of Sciences' Library (The Institute of Scientific and Technical Information of China) wrote to us and asked for FSR on June 13, 1964, and they too have been taking it ever since (except for a period, some while back, when the hooligans of the "Cultural Revolution" were behaving so badly that I arranged for despatch of FSR to be stopped. But it wasn't long before they wrote to ask for it again after some slight degree of normality had been restored in Peking, and they too are taking it still.)

Altogether pretty odd, don't you think?

And even odder is this. FSR also used to have a small number of *individual* readers in the Soviet Union. When Comrade Brezhnev departed to the special place reserved for him you know where, and KGB Boss Yuri Andropov came temporarily to reign in his stead, one of those long-standing individual readers, Dr. Valeriy I. Sanarov (of one of the high-powered medical research institutes in the super-brains-trust and whizz-kid centre of Akademgorod, in Novosibirsk, Siberia) was good enough to write to us and tip us off that there was really no point in our sending any further copies of FSR to him, *since our journal was now banned from the mails in Russia. (Commie readers please note that this was no fault of mine, because it was before I became Editor.)*

But Valeriy Sanarov added one further absolutely fascinating piece of information: apparently anybody in the vastness of the Soviet wilderness who wants desperately badly to consult FSR can still do it! It seems that all you have to do is to hop on a plane or on to the Transsiberian Railway and travel a few

hundred or maybe a few thousand versts to the Holy of Holies in Leningrad and clock in and sign the book at the Academy of Sciences and — hey presto — you are permitted to consult us there!

Well now — isn't THAT flattering!

And, while we are on the subject of that Paradise of Egalitarianism, permit me to place on record another delightful titbit from the past before it is forgotten — a delicious little example of their *snobbery!*

We all know of course what awful snobs those dreadful *Americans* are said to be. How they admire our Royalty and our Aristocracy, and all that sort of thing. Well now — did you know that the Commies are perfectly fearful snobs too?

More than twenty years ago, when I started having regular correspondence with several people in Russia on matters ufological, my chief contact-man there was a dear fellow named Arkadiy Tikhonov. Our letters, warm and friendly, continued to and fro for years, until finally he too departed, *and assuredly to a better place . . .*

And throughout all that time, Arkadiy Tikhonov *would insist* on addressing me as *Dr.* Creighton. In vain — I should think at least a dozen times — did I point out to him that I hold no doctorate. For years my protestations went unheeded, until finally, one day, there came his reply on the matter. The original letter, in Russian, lies in my vast files and is difficult to turn up quickly. I give my translation of it however from memory:-

Dear Mr. Creighton,

We all KNOW that you have no doctorate (though of course we do think you ought to have one anyway!). But, to tell you the serious truth, IT LOOKS SO MUCH BETTER, don't you think? And it helps to facilitate passage of our letters through the mails . . ."

So there you have it, straight from the horse's mouth, and George Orwell was dead-right when he opined that everybody in Russia is equal but that *some* are more equal than others!* — G.C.

*And how right that is, is proved by this true story, for which I can vouch. Some years ago, our Military Attaché, appointed as a diplomatic member of the staff of our Embassy in Moscow, was General Richard Hilton, MC, DFC, DSO. General Hilton, whom I knew, had a defect in the vision of one eye — I think from a World War II wound — and consequently he found it useful to wear a *monocle.* One winter's day, clad in an old sweater and flannel trousers, he was out with his small son toboganning on the Lenin Hills, near Moscow. An alert member of the Russian proletariat, passing by on his way to work at a local factory, spotted the monocle and, never having seen or heard before of this infernal capitalistic and imperialistic device, astutely concluded that it could only be an apparatus employed in *espionage,* and promptly tipped off the KGB, who were out there in a flash and arrested the general and took him into custody.

Flagrantly contravening such petty trifles as the diplomatic provisions of the Vienna Convention, they held General Hilton *incommunicado* for 48 hours, refusing to let him telephone to our Embassy — a flagrant and serious breach of international etiquette.

In due course, naturally, as General Hilton told me, the day came when the Soviet Foreign Minister Vyacheslav Molotov ("Old Stone-Bum" as we and the Americans used to call him) went through the perfunctory process of pretending to offer our Ambassador an apology for the outrage, and explained:—

"Well, you see, Mr. Ambassador, from his clothes General Hilton did not APPEAR to be an important person".

So, over there, fine feathers still make the fine bird. The moral of this little story is, no doubt, that if you absolutely *must* go anywhere near the USSR, even on a toboggan, be mighty careful to don your best and finest clobber.

And leave your monocle at home. — G.C.

A COSMIC FARMER?

J. B. D.

(A French reader of FSR)

(Translation from French)

A shortcoming peculiar to man, and indeed common to all men, is the failure to *observe.* Our eyes see, but, if I may venture to put it thus, *our minds do not.*

I have been leafing through again recently, with sadness, various articles we had gathered on the subject of the pollution of this poor old planet of ours:—

A. Two of man's old companions, the plane tree and the elm, are disappearing, both victims of diseases against which the stubbornest of investigators have battled in vain. The plane is being attacked by an invader who landed unobtrusively on the shores of Provence with the G.I.'s in 1944 — a microscopic fungus, *Ceratocystis Fimbriata.* As for the elm — which is nevertheless considered to be a very hardy tree (in past days always highly valued by wheelrights, especially for the hubs of waggons, and also for the mountings of cannons) it too is threatened

by a fungus: the *Ceratocystis Ulmi* or *Graphium Ulmi.*[1]

B. For some few years past, in the south-west of France, the thuyas have been diseased, victims of insects which cause the tree to start to become withered and dessicated from September onwards.[2]

C. A mysterious forest disease is converting the mountain slopes of Central Europe into deserts, and is attacking trees in the German Federal Republic, where already one-third of the forest area has been affected, and it is now attacking the forest plantations of France. Thousands of trees are dying in the Vosges and in the Massif Central. This scourge has affected the conifers in particular, but now the oak, the beech, and other deciduous species seem to be just as much threatened by it as the conifers. The signs of the disease are that the needles begin to turn yellow, and then brown, and drop off, and there are also anomalies in the growth of the tree: the core of the tree begins to rot progressively — from the foot upwards: the rootlets die off in large numbers; and malformations of the mycorrhiza appear. The latest researches indicate that the disease is due to proliferation of harmful species of the *Mycorrhiza* fungi.[3] [4]

D. *"Storks endangered."* Thirty years ago there were 500 storks in France. Now there are less than fifty. Like so many other birds, they are disappearing because of the activities of man and, most especially because of pollution; because of drainage; because of the application of intensive farming methods to the land; because of the systematic use of pesticides, etc., etc.

E. *"The pigeons of Paris under close scrutiny."* More or less everywhere throughout France the pigeons are in trouble. It is said to be a *paramyxovirus,* probably originating from Africa. Moreover, the ornithosis disease which is transmissible from birds to men is on the increase again.

F. The massive outbreaks of poisoning in Spain in 1981, attributed at first to a toxic oil, are, it seems, not due to that particular de-natured and recycled oil at all, but to another toxin: namely the organophosphoroid pesticides used in an irresponsible fashion on tomatoes.

G. The North Sea, which provides 4.3% of all the fish caught in the world, serves as the dumping-ground each year for 450,000 tons of heavy metals; 7,000,000 tons of industrial waste including inorganic chemical products; 11,000,000 cubic metres of used and untreated urban sewage; 400,000 tons of petrol; 73,000,000 tons of excavated material from the building trade; 62,000,000 tons of dredged material; 5,000,000 tons of slurry from sewage filter plants; 300,000 tons of drilling-waste from bore-holes — and all this, without counting the choice little titbits like the *Amoco Cadiz* disaster, or the *Montlouis,* or the radioactive waste. From the Bay of Helgoland concentrations of PCB have been taken that were from ten to sixteen times the average.

H. *"The deadly beefsteak".* The administration of antibiotics to farm animals is causing bacteria to become resistant and capable of causing very serious gastrointestinal troubles in man (acute attacks of diarrhoea, stomach cramps, vomiting, fever) — troubles that are putting people into hospital and are responsible for deaths. This has been proved by Dr. Holmberg of the Atlanta Medical Centre. These bacteria are the *tiphimurium salmonellas,* resistant to antibiotics, and they seem to be proliferating more rapidly in the British Isles, as is pointed out by the *British Medical Journal,* which reports on one strain that has become quite immune to any therapeutic arsenal.

As a conclusion and corollary to our sad catalogue — which is by no means exhaustive — I will cite the alarming increase in allergies, with a few figures in support:—

Asthma: up 38%

Skin troubles: up 77% in ten years.

Asthma, the sixth great world disease, is increasing again sharply. In 700,000 newly-born children in France per year, 35,000 asthmatics are forecast, and over 100,000 allergics of various kinds.

The increase in Great Britain has been estimated at 22%, the causes being the proliferation of new allergenes, particularly in the spheres of foodstuffs and of industry. At the top of the list of suspects are the makers of preserved foodstuffs; the "metabisulphites" which their canned goods contain may be responsible for some very serious asthmas.

We were concluding the re-reading of these various articles with a taste in our mouth of ashes and of impotence when (mystery of the association of ideas!) certain other memories arose and superimposed themselves. For in fact we recalled certain complementary and corollary facts having a bearing on all this: namely the multiple UFO sightings reported by the media and quoted in the specialist books put out by the UFO research bodies. *For example the various reports there have been of cases where specimens have been taken by the UFOs of plants, of soil, of fertilizers, of*

organs — and even of living beings too. (Everyone who takes an interest in the UFO Phenomenon will recall precise cases, and there is no need for me to quote them in detail.)

We might therefore imagine that, in cases such as those, we were observing the action of an efficient farm manager who, having perceived — long before his herds did — that the animals were threatened with dangerous diseases, was taking some samples with a view to analysis for the purpose of determining the source of the danger, and with a view to taking remedial action. If such were in fact the case, then we ought by now to have seen a reaction, a treatment! . . . And, indeed, we have! This is precisely what we are seeing. For, despite all the dissensions, despite all the warfare, ideological and economic, it seems that, very gradually, step by step, while still grimacing and grinding their teeth at each other, mankind are starting to swallow the medicine. (Removal of the lead from petrol; purification of the rivers; replacement of the massive use of chemical fertilizers by more restrained and careful methods; conservation of fuel by economies in the operation of engines and in means of heating; more and more significant efforts aimed at a return to a more natural use of medicines, with a limitation on the employment of antibiotics; recycling of raw materials, etc., etc. . .)

By 1985, mankind was beginning to perceive the extent of the disaster, but "THEY" had apparently been aware of it since the 1950s. As someone once remarked: *"Is anybody in the driver's seat?"* In line with the thinking of Charles Fort, our mentor, we would put it thus: *"Is there a Cosmic Farmer?"*

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2. *"La maladie des thuyas"* in *Sud-Ouest* newspaper, November 28, 1984, p. 22.
3. *"Mort de la forêt: les pessimistes avaient raison."* In journal *Science Et Vie,* No. 808, January 1985, pp. 60-64 and 160. Also *Science Et Vie,* No. 799, April 1984, pp. 72-85.
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8. *"L'inquiétante montée des allergies."* In *Le Figaro* newspaper, November 20, 1984, p. 10.

ON THE SYSTEMATICS OF HYPOTHESES CONCERNING THE UFO PHENOMENON: SOME THOUGHTS AND A MODEST PROPOSAL

Luis Schönherr

Consultant to FSR and Correspondent for Austria and Central Europe.

In the field of UFO research there is such a confusing abundance of opinions and hypotheses that an at least basic systematics or classification of them is long overdue.

Unfortunately the profession of the author does not at present permit him to devote much time to this problem, and he will therefore confine himself in what follows to some comparatively simple but nevertheless basic suggestions. UFO hypotheses should be classified or structured by three basic groups or levels (L), i.e. hypotheses on:

(L1) The physical or psychical (or even other) nature of the immediate, directly perceptible manifestation within our environment. (The term 'environment' also including the human body and human brain.)

(L2) The origin of the (L1)-event: terrestrial, extraterrestrial, the human brain, geophysical sources, etc.

(L3) The kind and degree of design or intelligence presumably involved: natural laws, human or non-human intelligence, etc.

It is quite possible that different hypotheses pertaining to the same level are mutually exclusive, but it can never happen that a hypothesis on one given level can exclude hypotheses on other levels. This latter

statement may sound like a commonplace, but apparently many Ufologists are not aware of this fact. Otherwise the fierce and unproductive wrangling between the adherents of the classic ETH and those who promote more psychologically-oriented approaches simply would not be possible. If on level (L1) UFOs are proved to be physical, this does not mean that on level (L3) a non-human intelligence has to be the correct answer. And a psychic or psychological explanation on level (L1) does not conclusively preclude an extraterrestrial origin on level (L2) and/or an alien intelligence on level (L3).

I could well imagine that such a systematics as I propose could lead to better structured UFO hypotheses and to the elimination of much unnecessary friction in the debate.

The sequence in which the proposed three classification levels have been presented is not arbitrary. It is the same sequence of investigation that a scientist would usually adopt when a new phenomenon is put before him. At least most physical scientists would consider it very unlikely that a hypothesis concerning, say, level (L2) could be successfully tested before essential questions pertaining to (L1) had been answered. Certainly this is one of the reasons why for the greater part of the scientific community the hypotheses of an extraterrestrial origin and an intelligent cause of the UFO phenomenon (usually subsumed under the abbreviation 'ETH') do not qualify as methodologically valid, scientific hypotheses. Moreover, this opinion is also supported by the stark fact that three decades of ETH euphoria have added nothing whatsoever to a better understanding of the *modus operandi* of the phenomenon.

On the other hand, there is no such thing as a fixed scientific methodology, valid for all eternity and blindly applicable to all sorts of problems. Instead, the history of Science itself is a continuing demonstration of how the tools in the vast scientific arsenal have been discarded, changed, improved, or completed, according to the requirements of the problems themselves. Could it therefore be that in the case of the UFO problem the sequence of hypotheses has to be changed? By way of (rather prosaic) examples I will try to look at the matter from this angle:

— Suppose a military commander learns that his positions are being fired on. Then his prime concern is not going to be the type of ammunition that the enemy are using, or the chemical composition of the explosives (L1), *but the origin of the fire* (L2), so that the enemy batteries can be silenced.

— Another example: in the evening a blinking light is observed up on the mountains. Nobody will waste time in trying to determine whether the light-source is a candle, an electric torch, or the last rays of the sun reflected by a pocket mirror (L1). Even if the blinking light does not entirely correspond to the standard Alpine distress signal, the sensible observer will nevertheless at once assume that this is an attempt at intelligent communication by some mountaineer who is in difficulties (L3).

— The second example touches yet another problem, the aspect of sense or meaning which is always involved as soon as 'intelligence' is presumed or suspected. The decoding of a cryptographic message for which the key is not known is often an iterative trial-and-error process. The cryptanalyst's work is accomplished when he has decoded a meaningful message from the encoded test, i.e., he must start with the assumption that the cypher does contain an intelligent communication. If, for example, a random, meaningless sequence of letters has been encoded in the first place, and the cryptanalyst chances by luck to hit upon the correct key, he will still not recognize the solution, because he is expecting some meaning, and there is none. To complicate things further, what constitutes 'meaning'?
The solution "AUNTIE ANNE IS ILL" has a sort of meaning, but it will not satisfy a cryptanalyst working on a presumed *military* text. So he will carry on, until he gets some such result as "ATTACK ON MONDAY", or something of the sort.

These examples show that the sequence of hypotheses (i.e. the methodology) by which a problem has to be approached, depends not only on the problem itself but also on the conditions surrounding the problem — the problem-environment, so to say. Without implying that we should now assume a fundamental relationship between examples and the UFO problem, it is perhaps not without interest to compare one of the more recent approaches with the proposed scheme.

In the early days of Ufology, contact and abduction cases were either rejected as outright hoaxes or were regarded as definite proof for an intelligence behind the phenomenon. During the 1970s Herrera and Lawson approached the problem by assuming a purely psychological process on level (L1) and a terrestrial, human origin on level (L2). Quite naturally any indication of human factors in the phenomenon is more easy to identify and therefore less likely to be disputed than, say, the alleged manifestations of a hypothetical extraterrestrial intelligence. Thus, the birth-trauma hypothesis became testable by reproducible experiments.

Some of the birth-trauma adherents now seem to believe that the re-living of the birth-trauma is an endogenous process, without any external cause. But this does not follow cogently from the results. Certainly it is conceivable that the birth-trauma has such an emotional impact that the memory of it is able to

force its way to the surface of consciousness by itself. But why, then, are abduction experiences of this sort still relatively rare compared with other psychological processes of re-living and phantasizing? Should one not expect that abduction stories would have to be at least as widespread as, say, daydreaming? Incidentally, my own (admittedly modest) survey of UFO reports has convinced me that other memory images having nothing to do with the birth-trauma and often rather trivial, can also appear in UFO experiences. (See my article *Percipient-Dependent Components in the UFO Experience**, published in *Pursuit*, Vol. 17, No.3, 1984 (pp. 98-127).

Another difficulty is presented by the multiple-witness cases. They point more towards an external influence, triggering off the imaginary experiences, or even towards an at present scarcely imaginable sort of transient reality, than towards any endogenous process.

Then there are the physical trace cases, I think it will be difficult to brush them all aside as mere coincidences.

For the time being, I would consider it a reasonable hypothesis that an external stimulus (which is perhaps responsible for the physical traces) interacts with the human brain, causing that curious 'replay' of long-forgotten memories. Beyond that I would prefer to reserve judgement, especially regarding (L3) hypotheses.

This proposed classification scheme for UFO hypotheses is, for sure, only a modest attempt, which can and should be improved upon. The foregoing considerations however, especially the discussion of the birth-trauma hypothesis, may demonstrate how important such a systematics could be if we are to avoid both unnecessary and irrelevant debate and exaggerated claims, since, even in its rough form as presented above, it reflects the real structure of the UFO Problems and is therefore of methodic value.

*We hope to be able to publish this ourselves in the near future.

EDITOR

ONE FROM THE PAST

Extract from FSR Vol. 9, No. 6 (November/December 1963), page 20.

Landing on Wimbledon Common (South London)?

From the *Wandsworth Borough News,* August 16, 1963:

Mr. Briggs, a 28-year-old artist, says a police constable told him weeks ago that a local woman claimed to have seen a flying saucer land, and he would like the woman to get in touch with him.

She reported it to the constable while he was patrolling the Common with his dog — but, upon investigation, he found nothing.

The woman saw it at about 2.00 a.m., and described it as being the size of a double-decker bus, and added that she had 'never seen anything like it before in her life'.

The constable asked what she was doing out at that time in the morning, and she replied that, not being able to sleep, she had decided to take a short walk. After her experience he suggested she should return home and go to bed. "Unfortunately he did not take her name and address," says Mr. Briggs "but had heard since that other people said they had seen this object flying over the Common on the same morning."

"MEN OF SCIENCE"

"Far away in some strange constellation in the skies, infinitely remote, there is a small star, which astronomers may some day discover. At least I could never observe in the faces of demeanour of most astronomers or men of science any evidence that they had discovered it; though as a matter of fact they were walking about on it all the time. It is a star that brings forth out of itself very strange plants and very strange animals; and none stranger than the men of science."

G.K. CHESTERTON: *The Everlasting Man.*

MAIL BAG

Correspondents are asked to keep their letters short and give full name and address (not necessarily for publication). It is not always possible for the Editor to acknowledge every letter personally, so he takes this opportunity to thank all who write to him.

From a Polish Reader

Dear Editor, — I enclose the money for prolongation of my subscription to your superb magazine.

If I am right, you mentioned once in FSR that you have lived for some length of time in the Soviet Union. If it is true, then you know very well how the life of people in our f****** (sorry for the very offensive word, but I don't find any better to express it) communistic countries looks like. Our money is not exchangeable, and we have to buy Western currency on the black market. For example, a month's average salary in Poland is something about 20,000 zloty, and US $1.00 costs about 600 zloty on the black market.

I would like to read and have a book edited by Charles Bowen and entitled *Encounter Cases From Flying Saucer Review,** but I can't find it anywhere. Maybe you have one more copy of it for sale?

Yours sincerely,
(name and address on file),
Poland.
September 1, 1985.

**A copy of this book (now out of print) has gone to our Correspondent. We can only hope that it will reach him!*

EDITOR.

The Urantia Book

Dear Mr. Creighton, — We received an order to send you a copy of *The URANTIA Book** and the book was shipped to you surface mail February 10. The person sending the book asked that we not give the name.

However, we are writing this letter so that you will know it is a gift and will not return it as unordered merchandise.

Enclosed is a pamphlet giving information about the book and our organizations. If you have questions, we will be glad to try to help you.

Sincerely,
Marian Rowley,
Secretary,
URANTIA BROTHERHOOD,
533 Diversey Parkway,
CHICAGO, Illinois 60614,
U.S.A.
February 18, 1986

**I have owned a copy of THE URANTIA BOOK since it made its appearance in 1955, but cordially thank Marian Rowley and whoever is responsible for sending me another.*

This is an extremely mysterious book. I have heard very strange reports indeed about its origins and manner of arrival. If these accounts are true, it must surely be the most important book in the world! So the 64-billion-dollar question is: ARE *THEY TRUE?*

I should like very much to hear from American readers of FSR who are knowledgeable in these matters and can throw some light for us on an extraordinarily interesting question. THE URANTIA BOOK — a positively massive work — is, so folk claim — nothing less than a compendium of instructions from the Beings who run the Universe. (The trouble is that there are also such a lot of other folk around who are making the same claim.) EDITOR

From a Reader who understands the Subconscious

Dear Editor, — Ufologists will soon fall into disrepute (or should I say more deeply into disrepute) if they continue playing around with hypnosis without understanding the subconscious mind. Take, for instance, the Soria abduction (FSR 30, Nos. 3, 4, and 5). It is one thing to regress Julio F— to the time of the abduction. There was, after all, a genuine memory-gap to be probed, and the sites of the incident could be revisited to confirm at least some of the details of the regression.

It is, however, quite another matter to put the unfortunate Julio into a trance and use him as a "radio transmitter" to the aliens. Has the hypnotist no knowledge of the voluminous literature on automatic writing, mediumism, and the like? This is a very good way to tap the fantasies of Julio's subconscious, a probability confirmed by the sheer banality of the "messages". Until some objective proof is given that the aliens want to communicate in this manner, these hypnotic sessions should be discontinued — for the good of the patient, if nothing else.

I repeat, if Ufologists want to be treated seriously by science, they must act scientifically — and get all their facts right before they experiment.

Yours sincerely,
Malcolm Smith,
7, 23rd Avenue,
Brighton, Brisbane,
Queensland 4017,
Australia.
December 7, 1985.

"A Most Important Article" and "A New Kind of Physics"

Dear Mr. Creighton, — I am writing in the hope that, through FSR, your readers can be made aware of the tremendous importance of the current thinking of physics, which was so excellently presented by Paul Whitehead's article *From Atoms to Tachyons and Hyperspace — And Back Again!,* in FSR 31/1.

About two years ago I produced an article which was privately circulated, and in which I suggested that a method of instantaneous information transfer would explain much of what we humans recognize as the UFO delivery, and that in the general form of a kind of 'intimation stratagem' the UFO stimulus seems to be inviting or encouraging us to discover how its mechanism works. Indeed, if they are not using parameters supplied by nature (no matter from what level) then what, pray, are they using?

Mr. Whitehead urges readers to familiarize themselves with Quantum Mechanics, and I endorse this view. An excellent reference book and fine introduction to physics, quantum physics, and 'new physics', which also includes an introduction to 'Bell's Theorem', is the late Dr Kit Pedler's book *Mind Over Matter: A Scientist's View of The Paranormal* (Thames Methuen, 1981).

It seems that at long last 'our subject' has found a physics which can be applied, and with the passage of time will probably be shown to work. I close this letter with a view which I submitted two years ago and which has since been echoed by Dr. J. Allen Hynek via OMNI magazine: "PERHAPS WE ARE BEING INTRODUCED TO A NEW KIND OF PHYSICS".
My very best wishes,
Yours sincerely,
William P. Dillon,
43 Hollybush Road,
Vauxhall Park Estate,
Luton, Bedfordshire.
January 14, 1986

P.S. I enclose for your information a photostat copy* of J.S. Bell's paper *"On the Einstein Podolsky Rosen Paradox"*, from PHYSICS, Vol. 1, No. 3 (1964). I can assure you that, according to various scientific associates with whom I have discussed this Theorem, it is every bit as important as Mr Whitehead suggests it is, and could prove to be a pivotal factor in transforming the whole course of earth-bound physics.
*Not reproduced. G.C.

(Translation from French)

The New "Psychosociological Gurus" in France

Dear Sir, — We too have been quite astonished by a number of cases — some of them quite recently — where well-known Ufologists have performed a sudden and seemingly inexplicable U-turn. I mention no names, but anyone familiar with our subject can provide some.

People who, by their careful analytical work or well thought-out hypotheses, had made real names for themselves in the field of international Ufology — not all that easy a thing to do — suddenly jettison all their vast experience of the subject, gained often by dint of much arduous and thankless effort, and, scorning the very views that had made their own reputations, they now rush to join the ranks of the Rationalists and set themselves up as amateur followers of the Gurus of "Psychosociology".

We have seen some astounding cases of individuals abruptly falling silent, seemingly of their own volition — some of them people who in their time had shaken the official Scientific Establishment quite badly.

We think, however, we have detected a simple and rational explanation* for it all, namely, their desire not merely to get ahead in the world socially and financially, but also to 'chicken out' in favour of a nice, quiet life!
Yours sincerely,
"JEE -BEE-DEE",
(Name and address supplied)
(One French researcher who at any rate will never accept that UFOs are only made of green cheese!),
September 19, 1985.

**I would dearly love to think our Correspondent is right with his simple solution, but regret to say I am more inclined to share the view of Lawrence Fenwick of the Canadian UFO Research Network, as expressed in his Guest-Editorial in FSR 31/2, namely that massive* mental manipulation *is going on. If such is the case, then maybe it is only a question of time* until we have all been processed and programmed. *And then there won't be any silly humans around any longer uttering anything so preposterous as the idea that UFOs might exist. EDITOR*

A Pagan Voice on "Perverted Technology"!

Dear Sir, — I object to your use of the word *"disturbing* in footnote No. 14 to the *Soria Abduction* story (FSR Vol. 30, No. 4).

Why *SHOULD* it be disturbing? *I hereby announce that I, for one, remain serenely undisturbed.* I do not know if you are a Christian Fundamentalist,* but I think it would be detrimental to Ufology's leading publication if you began injecting too blatant a tone of that nature. (Nor are your anti-Soviet gibes called for.)

Why should it shock us if there are, and always have been, sexual relations between humans and a race of beings from another dimension, Magonia or wherever? After all, it is only through such a liaison in the distant past that humans enjoy (or cope with) their present abnormally large brain structure. Evolution had nothing to do with it — hybridization did.

I hope this letter will be published, as perhaps there are other pagans beside myself who see no evil in these beings, and who only smile when we hear that they can neutralize man's perverted, aggressive technology.
Yours sincerely,
Peter A. Kels,
Lot 41 Repeater Stn. Rd.,
Springbrook 4213,
Queensland,
Australia.
July 10, 1985.

** 1. I am happy to be able to allay Mr. Kels' deepest fears on this particular score, and to assure him that nothing is further from my mind than a desire to put any sort of crimp in any way in his social and extracurricular activities.*

The view that Homo Sap is a *cosmic hybrid is of course nothing new to the readers of FSR since it — and the corresponding thesis of the total invalidity of the Darwinian Theory — has run through almost everything that we have printed over at least the past twenty years.*

Mind you — we believe that there are "critters and critters", *and that, consequently, "not everything in the garden is so rosy".*

For Mr. Kels' sake we only hope that — for example, and to quote just one case out of so many — he does not encounter anything quite like those gentry who, with their "unperverted technology", *burned up poor Betty Cash, Vickie Landrum, and Colby Landrum in December 1980 near Huffman, East Texas. (If he does encounter them, then we hope Mr. Kels will keep on smiling.)*

From all accounts, those three unfortunate victims will bear the burn scars and the trauma of it for the rest of their lives.

And we wish them the very best of luck in their massive court claim (considered hopeless) for damages against the U.S. Government.

For, since the U.S. Government denies the existence of UFOs or their occupants, we think it only right that these poor folk should claim against that Government for injuries that must clearly have been inflicted by one of its own aircraft!

2. As regards the matter of the Soviet Police Empire, the answer is rather more simple: namely that I know what I am talking about, *while Mr. Kels patently shares the abyssmal ignorance of the mass of the population in both Australia and Britain, for which, in due course,* and deservedly, *they — and he — are going to pay the price. G.C.*

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